THE VOICE OF HIS PRAISE

Mrs. M. Bruce

1929.

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2023

https://archive.org/details/bwb_O5-NPV-169

THE VOICE of HIS PRAISE

By

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR

FOR USE IN

Sunday Evening Song-Worship Periods, Young People's Meetings, Evangelistic Services and Devotional Gatherings

*** PRICES, ALL PREPAID**

FULL CLOTH

$4.80 per dozen; $40.00 per 100. Single Copy, 45 cents

MANILA—WIRE STITCHED

$3.00 per dozen; $25.00 per 100. Single Copy, 30 cents

TERMS: Cash-with-order OR C. O. D.

The right to ship by cheapest method is reserved, but if customer desires shipment by more expensive method adjustment will be made on the basis of the cheaper method cost. This applies in particular to quantity shipments made to points beyond the Third Zone from Harrisburg, Pa., from which place such shipments are made.

Published by

Grant Colfax Tullar

154 Nassau St., New York, N. Y.

Copyright, 1928, by G. C. Tullar. International Copyright Secured.

Printed in U. S. A.

WHY AM I?

(The Book Speaking)

FIRST: That the exhortation of the Psalmist may be the more easily obeyed—

> "O bless our God, ye people, and make
> THE VOICE OF HIS PRAISE to be heard."
> —*Ps. 66:8.*

SECOND: The one who edited me wants to use me in Evangelistic work and in that work he desires the cream of his own writings, not because it is superior to the writings of others but because "A workman can always use his own tools better than he can use the tools of others." In me can be found not only the *best* of his gospel hymns but his *latest*, and the *best* of the writings of many well-known composers.

THIRD: For many years my Editor has dreamed of a world-wide Evangelism which shall be "PERPETUAL, NON-COMMERCIAL, INTER-DENOMINATIONAL"—the establishment of which would make it unnecessary for any worthy field to be deprived of the BEST because of its COST or any worthy Evangelistic voice to be inactive for lack of financial support. He believes that there is enough of the Lord's money in the hands of the Lord's people to make this dream come true and it is his hope that the profits on my sales will help him to make known the plans for such an organization to enough people to insure its success.

If my contents prove my worth, and the reasons for my coming offer a foundation for your coöperation in extending my field of usefulness, you will then be helping to make that "dream" real and "The Voice of His Praise to be heard."

A "THANK YOU"

To all who have extended sympathetic coöperation in making possible this collection of Hymns, by writing for it either words or music, or by the granting of permission for the use of valuable copyrights, sincere thanks are hereby expressed.

If due credit has not been given for either copyrighted or non-copyrighted material used, I shall be glad to have such facts called to my attention with the assurance that no such discourtesy was intended and that corrections will be made in subsequent editions.

THE EDITOR.

THE VOICE OF HIS PRAISE

Note: The following selection is intended for use at the beginning of each Song-worship period and it is hoped that it will help to create an atmosphere in which God's voice may "be heard" through human praise. *The Editor.*

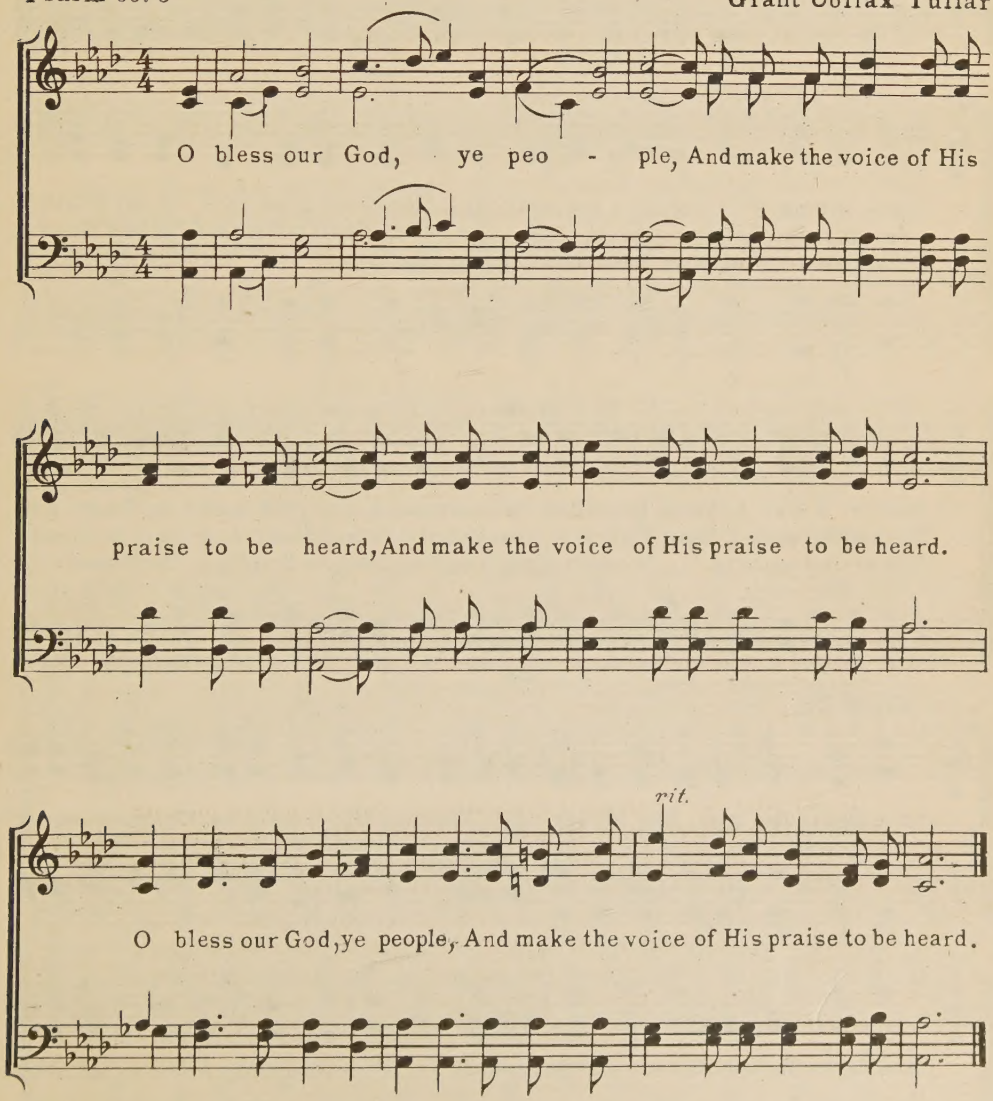
The Voice of His Praise

1

Copyright 1928 by G.C.Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

Psalm 66: 8

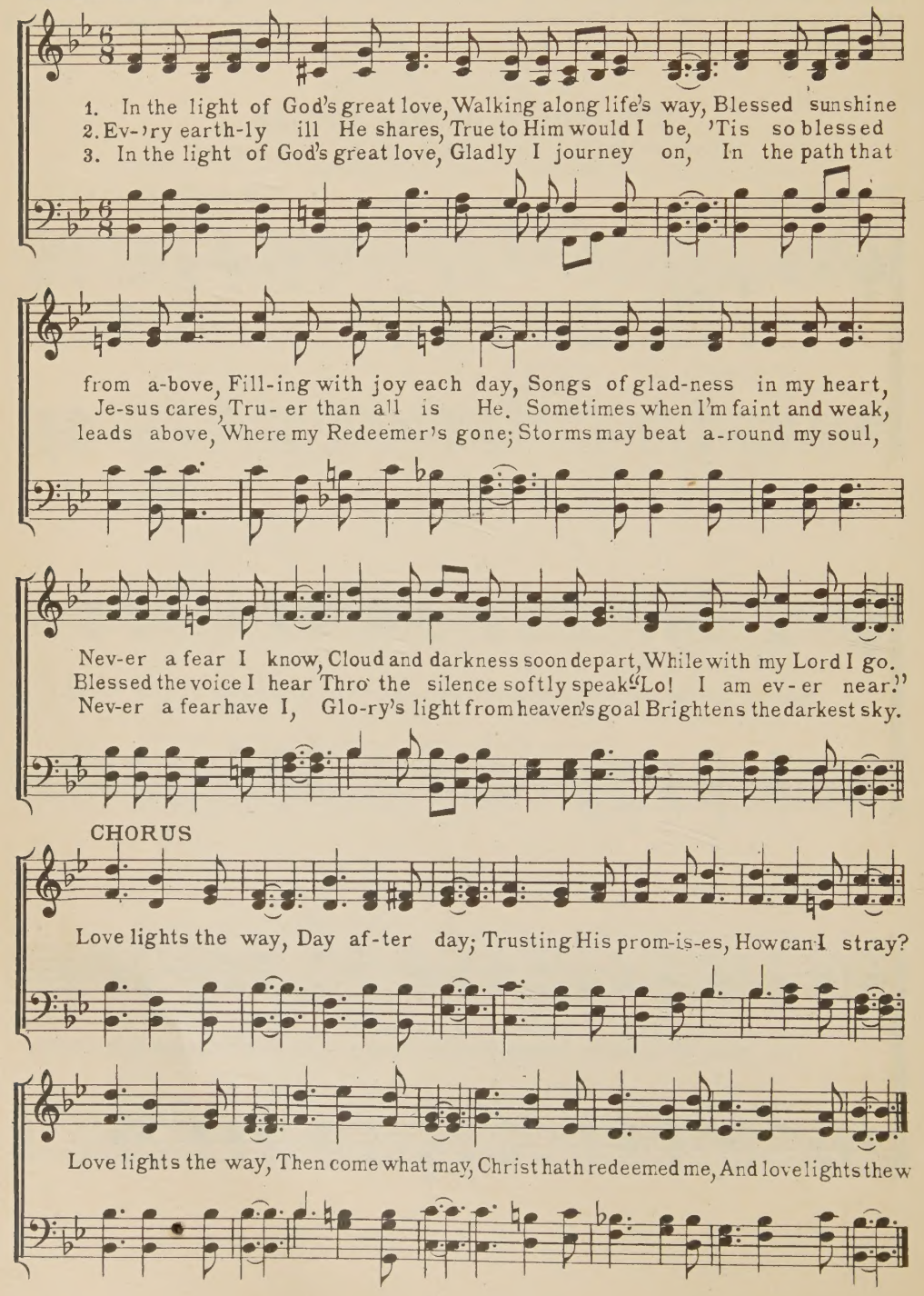
Grant Colfax Tullar



Love Lights the Way

Copyright 1928 by G.C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

Lizzie DeArmond — George C. Stebbins



On the Calvary Road

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

G. C. T.

Grant Colfax Tullar

1. On the Cal-va-ry road Wondrous love was be-stowed, For the cross-la-den
2. Oh, the shame that He bore! It could not have been more, In the mock-ing and
3. Could I on-ly re-pay What He suf-fered that day, When my sin-debt He

Christ Bore the world's heavy load, Up the steep which He trod, Bear-ing
scourg-ing, The thorn-crown He wore, But He went all the way, To the
paid On the Cal - va-ry way! But none else could a-tone For the

Fine

marks of the rod, 'Twas the way of His choos-ing, The way home to God.
hill-top that day, And was nailed to the cross That my debt He might pay.
deeds I had done, So He pa-tient-ly suf-fered, He suf-fered a-lone.

When He left all His glo - ry To die on the tree?

CHORUS

Oh, what love Je-sus showed, On the Cal-va-ry road, 'Neath the weight of the

D.S.

cross, Meek-ly bearing the load! Such a love, can it be Free-ly giv-en for me,

When Jesus Came In

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. All sin-torn and weary I toiled on life's road; The day, it was drear-y
2. From sins that oppress'd me He gave me re-lease; For fears that distress'd me,
3. I face my tomorrow With courage and cheer; With gladness, or sorrow,

And heav-y my load, The dark clouds were rift-ed By one gold-en ray,
He gave me His peace: Now joy-notes are ring-ing, My sky is all clear,
I've nothing to fear; My Sav-iour be-friends me With comfort and aid,

CHORUS

My bur-den was lift-ed And bright was my way.
I journey with singing Since Je-sus is near. When Je-sus came in-to
His strong arm defends me, So I'm not afraid.

my heart, (my heart,) His pres-ence this joy did im-part, (im-part) He banished

rit.

my sadness, My tears turn'd to gladness, When Jesus came into my heart. (my heart)

I'm Trusting Each Moment to Him

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

W. O. George — G. C. Harpster

Moderato

1. My hand in my Lord's hand I trust-ing-ly place, And follow, tho sometimes
2. Up-held and protect - ed by His might-y arm, No ill can be-fall me—
3. What-ev - er my por - tion, or glad-ness or pain, Appointed by Him, ev -

the mists hide His face; As-sured that suf-fic-ient for me is His grace,
no dan-gers a-larm; Tho e - vil may threaten it nev-er can harm,
en loss shall be gain; In some glad to-mor-row 'twill all be made plain;

CHORUS

I'm trust-ing, yes trust-ing each mo-ment to Him.
I'm trust-ing, yes trust-ing each mo-ment to Him. Wher-e'er He may lead,
I'm trust-ing, yes trust-ing each mo-ment to Him.

I know that my need By Him will be ful - ly sup - plied: Up -

held by His grace I trust-ing-ly face Life's path-way with Je-sus as guide.

He Died on His Cross for Me

Copyright 1928 by G.C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster — Grant Colfax Tullar

DUET

Some-times in my fan - cy my Sav-iour I see, On Cal-va-ry's road—bowed down 'neath a load; 'Twas an old rug-ged cross, and, in an-guish and loss, He was bear-ing that cross for me (for me).

He hung for my sin on that cross on the hill: In sor-row and shame, His grace I acclaim, For a sin-cleansing tide gushes forth from His side As He hangs on His cross for me (for me). He was bear-ing that old rug-ged cross for me; O how foot-sore, how wear-y the form that I see, For in an-guish and loss He was bear-ing His cross On the way to Cal-va - ry.

His grace and His goodness I long to declare, That oth-ers may know that sin-cleansing flow; And no cross I can bear with His cross can compare, For He died on His cross for me (for me).

CHORUS

The Beautiful Garden of Prayer

Copyright 1920 by The Fillmore Bros. Co.
International Copyright Secured

Eleanor Allen Schroll

J. H. Fillmore

1. There's a gar-den where Je-sus is wait-ing, There's a place that is won-drous-ly fair; For it glows with the light of His pres-ence, 'Tis the
2. There's a gar-den where Je-sus is wait-ing, And I go with my bur-den and care Just to learn from His lips words of comfort, In the
3. There's a gar-den where Je-sus is wait-ing, And He bids you to come meet Him there; Just to bow, and re-ceive a new blessing, In the

REFRAIN

beau-ti-ful gar-den of prayer. O the beau-ti-ful gar-den, the gar-den of prayer, O the beau-ti-ful gar-den of prayer; There my Savior a-waits, and He o-pens the gates To the beau-ti-ful gar-den of prayer

Skies Will Soon Be Blue

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster

Grant Colfax Tullar

1. If the clouds are dark and dreary just above your way, If you travel
2. When your heart is crush'd with sorrow, there's a promise bright; Soon will dawn a
3. Keep on smil-ing, clouds will scatter, sing a cheery song, For it real-ly

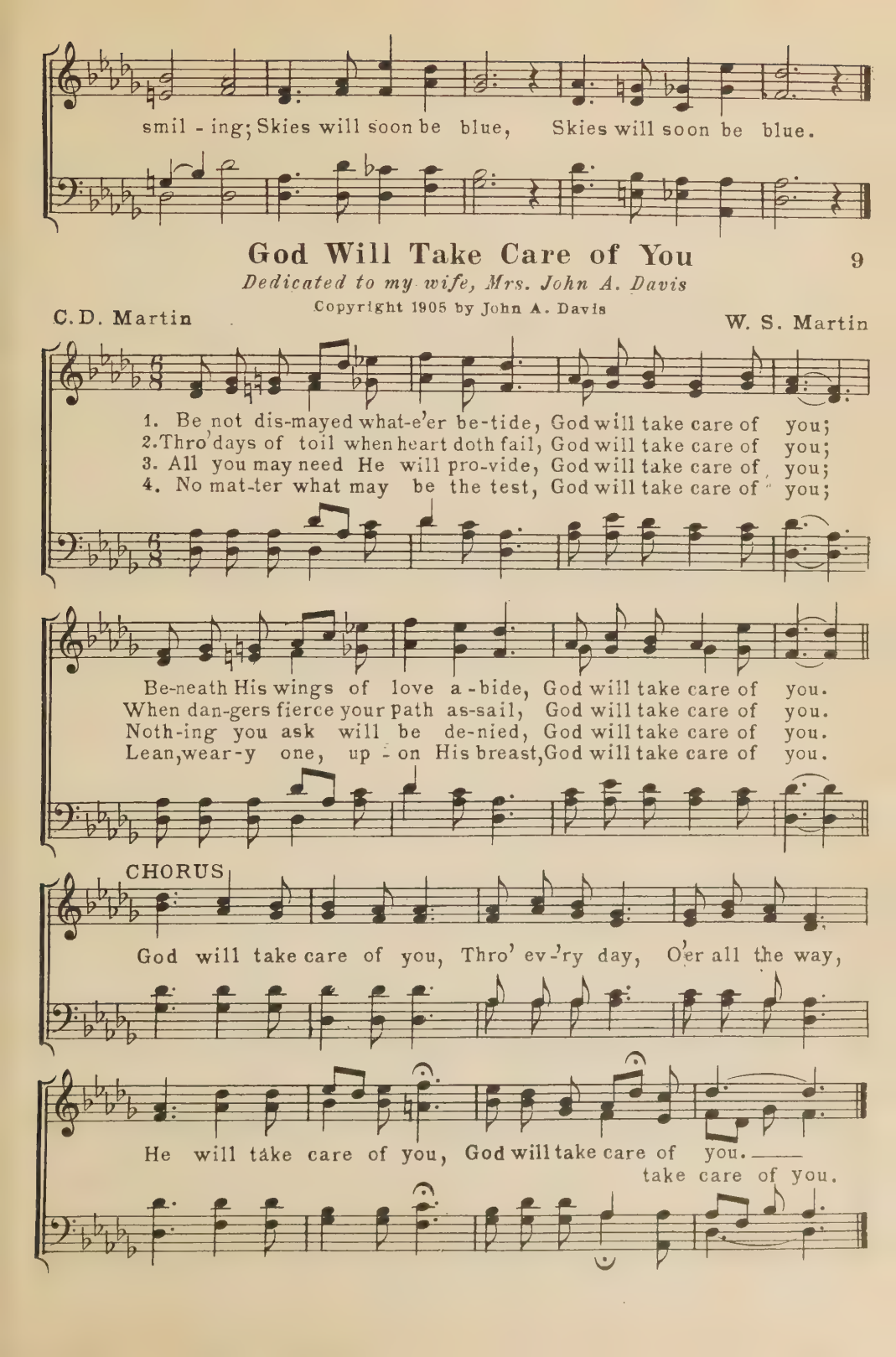
lone and wear-y through a toilsome day, Here's a word of hope and blessing-
gold-en mor-row, faith will turn to sight; Clouds will surely rift a-bove you
can-not mat-ter since 'twill not be long; Like the mists of ear-ly morning

you will find it true, If you keep on bravely smil-ing, skies will soon be blue.
and the sun shine thro'; If you keep on bravely smil-ing, skies will soon be blue.
clouds will melt for you; Only keep on bravely smil-ing, skies will soon be blue.

CHORUS

Keep on smil-ing till the sun breaks through, Skies will soon be

smil-ing down on you; All your earthly cares beguiling, Keep on smiling, bravely


smil - ing; Skies will soon be blue, Skies will soon be blue.
God Will Take Care of You
9
Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis
Copyright 1905 by John A. Davis
C. D. Martin
W. S. Martin
1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be-neath His wings of love a-bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as-sail, God will take care of you.
Noth-ing you ask will be de-nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wear-y one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.
CHORUS
God will take care of you, Thro' ev-'ry day, O'er all the way,
He will take care of you, God will take care of you.
take care of you.

Whisper a Prayer

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Toil-ing a-long o-ver life's dust-y way, Bowed with the burden and heat of the day; Strength for thy bur-den and balm for thy care
2. What-e'er thy burden, thy pain or thy grief, There is a Friend who can bring you re-lief; Je - sus is near ev-'ry bur - den to share
3. Clouds may be heav-y and paths may be dim, Je - sus is near, keep on trust ing in Him; No eye can see Him but still He is there,

CHORUS

Come as you whis-per a prayer.
If you but whis-per a prayer. Whisper a prayer, on-ly whisper a prayer;
Fear not, but whis-per a prayer.

One walks be-side you your bur-den to share; Call on Him ev - er,

rit.

doubt Him, Oh, nev - er; Je-sus will hear you—whis-per a prayer.

A Look, a Touch, a Word

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

G. C. T. Grant Colfax Tullar

Moderato. Much expression.

1. On-ly a look! On-ly a look! Mem-'ry a-woke at the
2. On-ly a touch! On-ly a touch! But in the hand was a
3. On-ly a word! On-ly a word! Spo-ken that day at the
4. On-ly a look! On-ly a touch! On-ly a word that is

gaze of his Lord, Great were his fears, Bit-ter his tears,
life-flow-ing tide. Pow'r was dis-played, Death's hand was stayed,
grave of a friend, But he a-woke, When Je-sus spoke,
prompted by love, These all may bring Sheaves for our King,

rit. *Joyously*

When Je-sus looked tho He spake not a word. That was a won-der-ful,
Cleansed was the lep-er who knelt at His side. That was a won-der-ful,
Grave clothes were loos'd and death's pow'r had an end. That was a won-der-ful,
If they be giv-en with pow'r from a-bove. Oh what a won-der-ful,

won-der-ful day. Pe-ter went out all re-pent-ant to pray,
won-der-ful day, When from the lep-er the scales fell a-way;
won-der-ful day, Life o-ver death held its mas-ter-ly sway,
won-der-ful day, When we shall serve in that won-der-ful way,

rit.

No more de-ny-ing, no long-er to stray. On-ly a look! on-ly a look!
Cleans'd, He de-part-ed with noth-ing to pay. On-ly a touch! on-ly a touch!
Sorrow was banished and joy came to stay. On-ly a word! on-ly a word!
His love to rule and with joy we o-bey, Je-sus our King! Je-sus our King!

The Old Rugged Cross

Copyright, 1913, by Geo. Bennard
Homer A. Rodeheaver, Owner

G. B. Rev. Geo. Bennard

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rugged cross, The em - blem of suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
2. Oh, that old rugged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at - tract-ion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a-bove,
3. In the old rugged cross, stain'd with blood so divine, A won - drous beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
4. To the old rugged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re - proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

CHORUS

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.— So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged cross, the
To par-don and sanc-ti - fy me.—
Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

cross,— Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross,

old rug-ged cross,— And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rugged cross,

I'm Not Afraid

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

W. O. George G. C. Harpster

1. Skies may be cheer-less, I'm not a - fraid; Faith-ful and fear-less
2. Safe in His guid - ing, trusting my Friend; Ev - er con-fid - ing—
3. What-e'er be-tide me, He is my Friend, Ev - er be-side me,

One stands to aid; Foes may as-sail me, Je-sus is near; He will not
e'en to the end,—Fac-ing the mor-row Free from all fear, Glad-ness or
strong to de-fend; His love is ten-der, patient and kind, Friend and De-

CHORUS

fail me, I will not fear.
sor-row, for He is near. Faith-ful and fear-less is Je-sus my Friend;
fend-er in Him I find.

No day so cheer-less but song may as - cend; His strong arm de-fends me

rit.

un-fail-ing His aid, And since He de-fends me, I am not a - fraid.—

No Storms Can Reach Me There

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. I am hid-ing in the se-cret place of Je-sus Christ my Lord;
2. Tho' the storms of sin and sor-row may be sweeping o'er life's sea,
3. I am safe what-ev - er ill be-fall, or e-vil may be - tide,

I am trust-ing in the prom-is-es re-cord-ed in His Word;
In the se-cret of His pres-ence is a harbour safe for me;
Since my place of rest and shel-ter is my Saviour's wound-ed side;

There's no oth-er place of ref-uge can such peace and joy af-ford, For no
In my ev-'ry time of tri-al to this shelter'd place I flee, For no
When I go to Him for ref-uge I in safe-ty there a-bide, For no

CHORUS

storms can ev-er reach me there. I am shel - - ter'd in His
storms can ev-er reach me there.
storms can ev-er reach me there. shel-ter'd, safe-ly shelter'd

care, And no storms can reach me there; Near
in His care, storms, no storms can ever reach me there;

the pierced side of the cru-ci-fied, No storms can ev-er reach me there.

Love Lifted Me

Copyright, 1912, by Charlie D. Tillman
Robert H. Coleman, Owner

James Rowe

Howard E. Smith

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver- y deep-ly stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa-ters lift - ed me, Now safe am I.

2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev-er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed pres-ence live, Ev-er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true Mer - its my soul's best songs; Faithful lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.

3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je-sus complete-ly saves; He will lift you by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea, Bil-lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be Be saved to - day.

CHORUS

Love lift - ed me! Love lift - ed me! When noth-ing else could help, Love lift - ed me.

e-ven me! e-ven me!

1 2

Love lift-ed me.

Despised and Rejected of Men

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. The Sav-iour looked down from His home in the skies, In pit-y and sor-row looked down, And He said "I must save all the lost ones of earth,
2. Oh sin-ner, you need such a Sav-iour as He, Who meets ev'ry want of the soul, Who giv-eth His par-don, His peace and His love,
3. Will you turn such a Sav-iour a-way from your heart, Who'd bring you from darkness to light? With His won-derful love will you bid Him de-part,

SOP. and ALTO VOICES

I will give up My glo-ry and crown. I will show them the depth of My
And your sin-smitten life maketh whole. He will feed you the bread of the
And grieve such a Saviour to-night? Must He tell the bright an-gels who

ALL

in-fi-nite love, I will win them to goodness a-gain." So He came to His
king-dom of God, That you nev-er need hunger a-gain. He will pour in a-
wait to rejoice, There will be no re-joic-ing to do, All be-cause of an-

own-yet He was not re-ceived, But de-spised and re-ject-ed of men.
bund-ance the wa-ter of life, That is of-ten re-ject-ed of men.
oth-er who turn'd from His voice, And that He is re-ject-ed by you?

CHORUS

1.2. De-spised and re-ject-ed of men, (of men,) Despised and reject-ed of men,
3. De-spised and re-ject-ed by you? (by you?) Despised and reject-ed by you?

rit.

The life that He gave all His lost ones to save, Was despis'd and reject-ed of men.
The life that He gave all His lost ones to save, Was despis'd and reject-ed by you?

Jesus Is True

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. Change-ful may be my lot, Friends may be few; There's One who
2. Hush ev-'ry fear of mine, Cour-age re-new, Why should I
3. Heav'n shall be mine at last, Hope springs a-new, Here is my

CHORUS

chang-es not Je-sus is true.
e'er re-pine? Je-sus is true. Je-sus is true, (so true,)
an-chor cast; Je-sus is true.

Faith-ful and true; (so true;) All else may faith-less be, Je-sus is true. (so true.)

Keep on Singing

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

W. O. George — G. C. Harpster

1. When the days are drear-y, Song will heart-en you; Sing a song that's cheer-y, Soon you'll see the blue; Skies will sure-ly bright-en, And your heart will light-en; Keep the joy-note ring-ing Till the sun shines through.
2. Let not care dis-tress you, God is o-ver all; What-so-e'er op-press you, What-so-e'er be-fall, Let your bit of sing-ing Thro' the dark-ness ring-ing Tell to all who lis-ten That your faith rings true.
3. Burdened souls are near you, As you pass a-long, And the songs that cheer you Help to make them strong; Let your bit of sing-ing Thro' the dark-ness ring-ing Cheer and help an-oth-er, 'Twill come back to you.

CHORUS

Song will brighten the drear-y road, Song will light-en the heav-y load;
Keep on singing tho skies are sometimes grey, Song will brighten the darkest day.

Does Jesus Care?

Copyright 1901 by Hall-Mack Co.

Rev. Frank E. Graeff — J. Lincoln Hall

1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep - ly for mirth or song; As the bur - dens press, And the cares dis - tress, And the way grows wear - y and long?
2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a name - less dread and fear? As the day-light fades In - to deep night shades, Does He care e - nough to be near?
3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re-sist some temp- ta - tion strong; When for my deep grief There is no re - lief, Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "good-by" To the dear-est on earth to me, And my sad heart aches Till it near - ly breaks, Is it aught to Him? Does He care?

CHORUS

O yes, He cares, I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief; When the days are wear - y, The long night drear-y, I know my Sav - ior cares. (He cares.)

ad lib.

rit.

God Whispers: "My Child"

Copyright 1928 by G.C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster — George C. Stebbins

1. Oh soul, tossed on the bil-lows of storm-y doubt and fear,
2. Per-haps you walk in dark-ness, by paths ob-scure and dim,—
3. Or, if temp-ta-tions gather, or tri-als press you sore,

Be not dis-mayed, but, un-a-fraid, re-mem-ber God is near;
The dark-est night to Him is light, just trust and fol-low Him,
Your heav'nly Friend His aid will lend—His love a boundless store!

Fear not the rag-ing temp-est, the toss-ing bil-lows wild, Just
For, if in sun-lit mead-ow, or on the moun-tain wild, You
His pow'r can still the temp-est, how-ev-er fierce and wild, Just

whis-per to God: "My Fa-ther" He will whis-per to you: "My child."
whis-per to God: "My Fa-ther" He will whis-per to you: "My child."
whis-per to Him: "My Fa-ther" He will whis-per to you: "My child."

REFRAIN

My day was dark and drear-y, but the o-pen heavens smiled When I

rit.

whis-pered to God: "My Fa-ther" and He whis-pered to me: "My child."

Spelling Out His Love

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. I know my Lord is lead-ing me By His al-might-y hand,
2. So much of life is mys-ter-y, Tho' all by Him is planned,
3. Life's les-sons oft per-plex me, and There's much that is not clear;

I know that He will ev-er guide Un-to the bet-ter land;
My heart has learn'd to trust Him, when I may not un-der-stand;
My eyes are sometimes dim and on Life's page I drop a tear;

I jour-ney on with joy-ful song Toward heav'n my home a-bove,
So oft the things that frighten me His lov-ing-kind-ness prove,
But God is good, and though at times My way-ward heart may rove,

And day by day, a-long the way, I'm spell-ing out His love.
So, day by day, a-long my way, I'm spell-ing out His love.
Yet, day by day, a-long my way, I'm spell-ing out His love.

CHORUS

I'm spell-ing out His love, My heav'n-ly Fa-ther's love.

A-down the years, thro smiles and tears, I'm spell-ing out His love.

Jesus Is All Things to Me

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

Mabel J. Rosemon — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. There is none oth-er so pre-cious, None who is al-ways so dear,
2. All oth-er friends may for-sake me, Je-sus will al-ways be true,
3. Dear-er than earthly pos-ses-sions, Fair-er than all else be-side,

In whom my soul rests in com-fort, Know-ing no dan-ger nor fear.
I can be sure of His pres-ence, Cheer-ing me, helping me thru.
Safe in His love so a-bun-dant, I will for-ev-er a-bide.

CHORUS

Je-sus is all things to me, Dear-er than all else is He,
"Je-sus" that name ev-er dear, "Je-sus" the Friend ev-er near,

1

He is the fair-est of all the fair, With Him none oth-er can e'er compare,

2

Ev-er will He in my heart be a-dored, Christ my Lord.

Pentecostal Power

Copyright, 1912, by Chas. H. Gabriel
Homer A. Rodeheaver, Owner

Charlotte G. Homer

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Lord, as of old at Pen-te-cost Thou didst Thy pow'r display;
2. For might-y works for Thee pre-pare, And strengthen ev-'ry heart;
3. All self con-sume, all sin de-stroy! With earnest zeal en-due
4. Speak, Lord! be-fore Thy throne we wait, Thy prom-ise we be-lieve,

With cleans-ing, pur-i-fy-ing flame De-scend on us to-day.
Come, take pos-ses-sion of Thine own, And nev-er-more de-part.
Each wait-ing heart to work for Thee; O Lord, our faith re-new!
And will not let Thee go un-til The bless-ing we re-ceive.

CHORUS

Lord, send the old time pow'r, the Pen-te-cos-tal pow'r! Thy flood-gates of

bless-ing on us throw o-pen wide! Lord, send the old time pow'r, the

Pen-te-cos-tal pow'r, That sinners be con-vert-ed and Thy name glori-fied!

I Shall Not Be Moved

Copyright, 1925, by E. Boatner. Samuel W. Beazley, owner

E. B. Edward Boatner

1. Je-sus saves for-ev-er, I shall not be moved; He will leave me nev-er,
2. On His grace re-ly-ing, I shall not be moved; For His love un-dy-ing,
3. With the church I'm go-ing, I shall not be moved; Christ to lost ones showing,
4. From the word e-ter-nal I shall not be moved; From its truth supernal

I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's plant-ed by the wa-ter,
I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's plant-ed by the wa-ter,
I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's plant-ed by the wa-ter,
I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's plant-ed by the wa-ter,

CHORUS

I shall not be moved. I shall not be, I shall not be moved;

I shall not be, I shall not be moved; Just like a

tree that's plant-ed by the wa-ter, I shall not be moved.

Jesus, the Saviour, is Mine

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster

George C. Stebbins

1. Friends may forsake me and comforts may flee, Trou-bles sweep in like the
2. Oft - en the path in life's jour-ney is drear, Fre-quent the pla-ces of
3. Life is a val-ley of laughter and tears, Storm-cloud that threatens and

waves of the sea; Still I am hap-py, ex - ul - tant and free, For
trem-bling and fear; This is my ref-uge, my com-fort and cheer, That
rain - bow that cheers, Always there's sunshine when Je-sus ap-pears, And

CHORUS

Je-sus, the Saviour, is mine.
Je-sus, the Saviour, is mine.
Je-sus, the Saviour, is mine.

Je-sus, the Saviour, is mine,
Je - sus, the Sav-iour, is mine,

Fore-taste of glo-ry di - vine;
Fore - - taste of glo-ry di-vine;

All else may fail, But
this shall a-vail, That Je-sus, the Sav-iour, is mine. (is mine.)

I Do Believe in Jesus

Copyright 1928 by G.C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. There are, oh, so man-y, things in life I do not un-der-stand,
2. Oft the days are fill'd with anxious care, And nights with doubts and fears;
3. In the sun-light of His gracious smile My doubtings all are done;

They vex me and perplex me As the things which God has plann'd. I am not wise,
They meet me and they greet me On the path-way of the years; In vain I stretch
They see Him and they flee Him As the shadows flee the sun; In His em-ploy

my blind-ed eyes, Oft fail to trace His hand, But I do be-lieve, I_
my hand to catch The fruit-age of my tears, But I do be-lieve, I_
I find my joy, And will till life is done, For I do be-lieve, I_

CHORUS

now believe, Always will be-lieve in Je-sus.
now believe, Always will be-lieve in Je-sus. I can speak to Him in pray'r,
now believe, Always will be-lieve in Je-sus.

I can tell Him all my care, He has nev-er, nev-er failed me yet; He's a

rit.

Friend for all the way, True and faithful day by day, And I do believe in Him.

Saved, Saved

Copyright, 1911, by Robert H. Coleman

J.P.S.

J. P. Scholfield

1. I've found a Friend who is all to me, His
2. He saves me from ev-'ry sin and harm, Se-
3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone, In

love is ev - er true; I love to tell how He
cures my soul each day; I'm lean-ing strong on His
love He said to me, "Come un - to Me and I'll

lift - ed me And what His grace can do for you.
might - y arm; I know He'll guide me all the way.
lead you home, To live with Me e - ter - nal - ly!"

CHORUS

Saved by His pow'r di-vine, Saved to new life sub-lime!
Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

cresc. *rit.*

Life now is sweet and my joy is complete, For I'm saved, saved, saved!

What a Wonderful Saviour is Mine

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

Rev. T. O. Chisholm — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Rich - es far great-er than earth's gold-en store, Rich-es I nev-er had dreamed of be-fore; O-ceans of bless-ings no shore-line could bound, Trust-ing in Je-sus my Sav-iour, I've found.
2. Par-don and cleansing for all that is past, Af - ter far wand'rings a sweet rest at last; Life that has giv - en me free - dom and wings, Joy that within me un - ceas-ing - ly springs.
3. Wisdom and guidance, clear light on my way, Precious companionship day af-ter day, Grace for the bur-den and strength for the task, An-swers of mer-cy, far more than I ask.
4. Hope that can sing when the shad-ows are deep, An-gels to guard me, in dan - ger, to keep, Way that grows brighter as on - ward I bend, Mansions prepar'd, waiting there at the end.

rit.

CHORUS

Un-search-a-ble rich-es! and treas-ures un-told; Rich-es more pre-cious than gems or pure gold; Blessings and gifts that my heart can-not hold,—Oh what a won-der-ful Saviour is mine!

Against a Thorn

Copyright 1923 by Grant C. Tullar, renewal

Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. Once I heard a song of sweetness As it cleft the morn-ing air,
2. I have seen a soul in sad-ness, While its wings with pain were furled,
3. Ye are told of One who loved you, Of a Sav-ior cru-ci-fied;
4. Ye are "not a-bove the Mas-ter," Will you breathe a sweet re-frain?

Sound-ing in its blest complete-ness Like a ten-der, plead-ing prayer;
Giv-ing hope, and cheer, and gladness That should bless a weep-ing world;
Ye are told of nails that pin-ioned, And a spear that pierced His side;
And His grace will be suf-fi-cient, When your heart is pierced with pain.

And I sought to find the sing-er Whence the wondrous song was borne;
And I knew that life of sweet-ness Was of pain and sor-row born;
Ye are told of cru-el scourg-ing, Of a Sav-ior bear-ing scorn;
Will you live to bless His loved ones, Tho' your life be bruised and torn,

And I found a bird, sore wound-ed, Pin-ioned by a cru-el thorn;
And a strick-en soul was sing-ing, With its breast a-gainst a thorn;
And He died for your sal-va-tion, With His brow a-gainst a thorn;
Like the bird that sang so sweet-ly, With its breast a-gainst a thorn?

rit.

And I found a bird, sore wound-ed, Pin-ioned by a cru-el thorn.
And a strick-en soul was sing-ing, With its breast a-gainst a thorn.
And He died for your sal-va-tion, With His brow a-gainst a thorn.
Like the bird that sang so sweet-ly, With its breast a-gainst a thorn?

A Place Called Calvary

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster

Grant Colfax Tullar

1. There is a place called Cal-va - ry, And tho 'tis far a - way,
2. There is a place called Cal-va - ry, Where Love was cru - ci - fied,—
3. There is a place called Cal-va - ry; No dear - er spot could be,

It holds a mag-ic spell and pow'r For count - less hearts to - day:
The Sin - less One, for sin-ners slain—Hung on the cross and died:
Than that "Green Hill" so far a - way, Where Je - sus died for me.

'Twas there, be-neath an eastern sky, A sin-less man went forth to die:
He bore our sins, He bore them all—He at whose feet the an - gels fall,
Earth's rich-est gains are on - ly loss, Its gems and gold are all but dross,

Now sinners speak with tear-dimmed eye Of the place called Cal-va - ry.
Out there be-yond the cit - y - wall On a place called Cal-va - ry.
When faith be-holds the lift - ed cross On the place called Cal-va - ry.

CHORUS

O Cal-va-ry, dark Cal-va - ry, Where Je-sus died for you and me (for me)

O Cal - va-ry, blest Cal-va - ry, Earth's dear-est spot is Cal - va - ry.

He Included You and Me

Copyright, 1917, by Samuel W. Beazley, in "Hosannas"

B. A. Strong — Samuel W. Beazley

1. Christ is read-y to wel-come ev-'ry need-y heart, Ev-'ry sin-ner for-
2. Not a-lone to the wealthy did the Mas-ter speak, Not a-lone to the
3. Come to-day with your troubles, come with all your sin, On His love cast your

giv-en may be; Peace and com-fort and gladness He will now im-part
poor who were nigh; But to all who had wandered and were lost and weak,
grief and your care; He is wait-ing to make you white as snow with-in,

REFRAIN

Un-to all who will an-swer His plea.
Did His sweet "whoso-ev-er" ap-ply. When He said "Whosoever" He in-
Wait-ing now all your bur-dens to bear.

clud-ed you and me, And I am glad, I am glad; When He said "Whoso-
so glad, so glad;

ev-er" He meant all who would be free, And I am glad, I am glad.
so glad, so glad.

Life Is a Friendly Road

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. Life is a friend-ly road, if you take it with a smile; Life is a
2. Life is a friend-ly road; greet each morning with a smile; Life is a
3. Life is a friend-ly road; as you meet it day by day, Make it a

friend-ly road, with its joy for ev-'ry mile. Lit-tle tri-als we must bear,
friend-ly road-be a friendly soul the while; Find you joy in be-ing kind,
friend-ly road, cheer an-oth-er on his way. Tri-als come, but just be sweet,

Ev-'ry life will have its share, But wher-e'er our feet may fare,
Find some wounded heart to bind, And, ere long, you'll sure-ly find,
Be to ev-'ry man you meet Just the man you'd like to greet—

CHORUS

Life is a friend-ly road.
Life is a friend-ly road. Life is a friend-ly road but life is you.
Life is a friend-ly road.

You make it or break it that is true. Meet it fair-ly face to face,

It will give you grace for grace, For life is a friend-ly road, a friendly road.

Keep Your Faith in the Bible

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

L.F.S. Lydia F. Stevens

Keep your faith in the Bi-ble! It is God's own word to you, Keep your faith in the Bi-ble! For ev-'ry word is true! Hold fast to its prom-is-es When doubts and fears assail, For the Bi-ble is the Word of God! It shall never, never fail!

Then Go Forth for Jesus!

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

L.F.S. Lydia F. Stevens

Then go forth for Je-sus! He's call-ing you to-day, He wants you, He needs you, Will you His call o-bey? Just go and trust Him, He'll keep you; His life for you He gave; Go tell out the sto-ry that Jesus died, the world to save!

I Will Follow Anywhere

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster

Grant Colfax Tullar

1. The Sav - iour is lead - ing— I see Him to - day; With feet torn and bleed-ing He's mark-ing the way; My du-ty is clear For His call I can hear, To fol - low Him an - y-where, an - y - where.
2. His love, as a treas - ure Of in - fi - nite grace, No mor-tal can meas-ure, Nor wis - dom may trace. My heart is His throne, For He calls me His own; I'll fol - low Him an - y-where, an - y - where.
3. The path of Thy choos-ing, Wher - e'er it may wend, In win-ning or los - ing—What-e'er Thou dost send-Lord, help me to say, As I press on my way, "I'll fol - low Thee an - y-where, an - y - where."

CHORUS

I will fol - low an - y-where, Grant me, Lord, the grace to dare; Trust-ing in Thy love and care, Let me fol - low an - y - where.

rit.

In the Garden

Copyright 1912 by Hall-Mack Co.
International Copyright Secured

C. A. M.

C. Austin Miles

Slowly

1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet, the birds hush their
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him, Tho' the night a-round me be

ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear, The
sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy, That He gave to me, With-
fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His

CHORUS

Son of God dis - clos - es.
in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the

joy we share, as we tar-ry there, None oth-er has ev-er known.

Roll, Billows, Roll

Copyright, 1917, by Samuel W. Beazley, in "Hosannas"

Rev. E. A. Hoffman

Samuel W. Beazley

1. O'er life's bil-lows fly-ing, wind and wave de-fy-ing, What is there to harm me?
2. Why God sends me sadness, and not always gladness, This I may not clear-ly
3. So I live un-fear-ing per-ils that are nearing, For I rest with-in the

What have I to fear? God's hand goes before me, His great love is o'er me,
un-der-stand to-day; But what-e'er be-tide me, help He will pro-vide me,
hol-low of God's hand; Why should aught alarm me? e-vil can-not harm me;

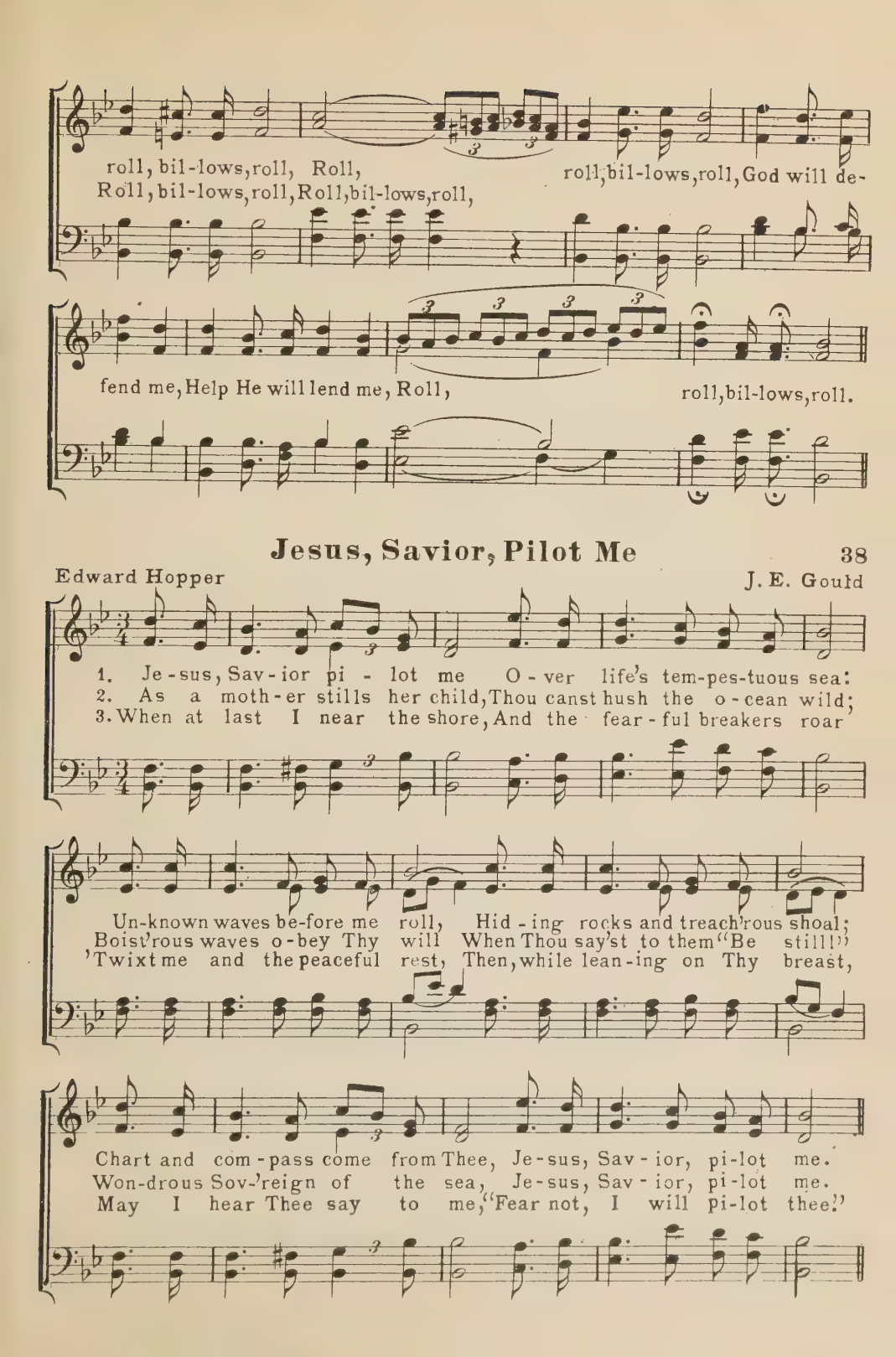
REFRAIN

And His arm of pow'r is ev-'ry mo-ment near.
Strength to brave the bil-lows on my heav'n-bound way.
God will bring me safe at last to heav'n's fair land.

Roll, roll,
Roll, bil-lows, roll,

bil-lows, roll, Roll, roll, billows, roll, These cannot harm me,
Roll, bil-lows, roll,

Why, then, a-larm me? Roll on, billows, roll, Roll,
Roll, billows, roll,


roll, bil-lows, roll, Roll,
Roll, bil-lows, roll, Roll, bil-lows, roll,
roll, bil-lows, roll, God will de-
fend me, Help He will lend me, Roll,
roll, bil-lows, roll.
Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me
38
Edward Hopper
J. E. Gould
1. Je-sus, Sav-ior pi-lot me O-ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea:
2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o-cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear-ful breakers roar
Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Bois'rous waves o-bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,
Chart and com-pass come from Thee, Je-sus, Sav-ior, pi-lot me.
Won-drous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je-sus, Sav-ior, pi-lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi-lot thee."

Living for Jesus

Copyright, 1917, by The Heidelberg Press
Used by per. of C. Harold Lowden, Inc., Owners

T. O. Chisholm — C. Harold Lowden

Not fast

1. Liv-ing for Jesus a life that is true, Striv-ing to please Him in all that I do,
2. Liv-ing for Jesus who died in my place, Bear-ing on Cal-v'ry my sin and disgrace,
3. Liv-ing for Jesus wherev - er I am, Doing each du-ty in His Ho-ly Name,
4. Liv-ing for Jesus thro' earth's little while, My dearest treasure, the light of His smile,

Yield-ing allegiance, glad-hearted and free, This is the pathway of blessing for me.
Such love constrains me to answer His call, Follow His leading and give Him my all.
Will-ing to suf-fer af-fliction and loss, Deeming each tri-al a part of my cross.
Seek-ing the lost ones He died to redeem, Bringing the wea-ry to find rest in Him.

* CHORUS UNISON *A little slower*

O Je-sus, Lord and Saviour, I give my-self to Thee; For Thou, in Thy a-

tonement, Didst give Thy-self for me; I own no oth-er Mas-ter, My

rit.

heart shall be Thy throne, My life I give, henceforth to live, O Christ, for Thee alone.

* Melody in lower notes. A two part effect may be had by having the men sing the melody, the women taking the middle notes.

I Am His Child

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice o His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. My Fa-ther watch-es o'er me, Why should I be a-fraid? He knows what lies
2. Per-haps my path is lone-ly, I may not see His hand; Some tri-al looms,
3. I will not trou-ble bor-row But trust Him and be still, And leave each dread

be-fore me And waits to lend His aid; What-e'er the days be bring-ing,
which on-ly His love can un-der-stand; Or tempests rage a-round me,
to-mor-row En-fold-ed in His will; I will not doubt His lead-ing

Or peace or tempest wild, I journey on with singing, I am His child.
With bil-lows fierce and wild, Still these cannot confound me, I am His child.
A-cross this earthly wild; This covers all I'm needing—I am His child.

CHORUS

Why should I fear? He watch-es near, With nev-er sleep-ing eye;—
child am I.
His might-y arm De-fends from harm His child, His child am I.—
child am I. (am I.)

The Man of Galilee

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster

Grant Colfax Tullar

1. Long a-go in old Ju-de-a There was heard a rab-ble's cry, And a-
2. On the cross we see Him hanging In the guilt-y sin-ner's place, He the
3. Lo, there comes a ringing challenge To the Manhood of to-day, From that
4. In the no-ble-ness of Manhood, Let us rise and do our part, Let us

long an an-cient high-way One was go-ing forth to die. They were lead-ing
Just One and the Ho-ly,—Oh, the won-ders of His grace! Hanging there for
cross in old Ju-de-a, On that hill so lone and grey; Hark, a-down the
meet to-day His chal-lenge With a true and val-iant heart; As He died to

Him to Cal-va-ry To be nailed up-on a tree; 'Twas the ho-ly, low-
man's re-demp-tion, Hanging there for you and me, He, the ho-ly, low-
a-ges peal-ing-Hear Him say-ing: "Follow me"—Ring-ing challenge to
make men ho-ly, As He died to make men free, Let us live the life

Broadly

ly Je-sus, 'Twas the Man of Gal-i-lee, 'Twas the Man of Gal-i-lee.
ly Je-sus; He, the Man of Gal-i-lee, He, the Man of Gal-i-lee.
the pres-ent From the Man of Gal-i-lee, From the Man of Gal-i-lee.
of serv-ice For the Man of Gal-i-lee, For the Man of Gal-i-lee.

Come to the Savior

G. F. R.

George F. Root

1. Come to the Sav-ior, make no de-lay; Here in His word He's shown us the way; Here in our midst He's standing today, Ten-der-ly say-ing, "Come!"
2. "Suf-fer the chil-dren!" Oh, hear His voice, Let ev-'ry heart leap forth and rejoice, And let us freely make Him our choice, Do not delay, but come.
3. Think once a-gain, He's with us to-day; Heed now His blest com-mands, and o-bey; Hear now His accents tender-ly say, "Will you, my children, come?"

Fine

D. S.

CHORUS

And we shall gather, Savior, with Thee, In our e-ter-nal home.
Joy-ful, joy-ful will the meet-ing be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free,

D. S.

All People that on Earth Do Dwell

The Hundredth Psalm

William Kethe

Genevan Psalter

1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice; Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell; Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice.
2. The Lord, ye know, is God in-deed, With-out our aid He did us make; We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
3. O en-ter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts unto: Praise laud, and bless His name al-ways, For it is seem-ly so to do.
4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer-cy is for-ev-er sure; His truth at all times firm-ly stood, And shall from age to age en-dure.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

44

An Every-Morning Prayer

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

William Fairfield Warren — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. Lord God, my soul and bod-y bless As I a-wake to con-sciousness;
2. Be-yond all acts, all words a-bove, I long to bring Thee perfect love.
3. For Je-sus' sake my pray'r at-tend, So am I Thine, world without end,

This day my ev-'ry act in-spire, Each spok-en word, each mute de-sire.
Then, then, shall each descending sun Re-veal Thy will more ful-ly done.
A-men, A-men, so may it be From this hour forth e-ter-nal-ly.

45

My Hope Is Built

Edward Mote — William B. Bradbury

My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare
When darkness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His unchanging grace; In ev-
His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Support me in the whelming flood; When all
When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found, Dressed in

REFRAIN

not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Je-sus' name.
'ry high and storm-y gale, My anchor holds with-in the veil.
around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
His righteousness a-lone, Faultless to stand be-fore the throne.

On Christ, the solid

Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sinking sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

Make Thy Will Mine

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. Thy will, O Christ, to know, — This is my heart's de - sire;
2. Help me Thy will to do, — On - ly on Thee re - ly,
3. Help me Thy will to love, — Serv-ing with ea - ger heart;

Thy way in mer-cy show, — Each thought and act in - spire.
Work-ing with pur-pose true — As e'er the mo-ments fly;
That I may faithful prove, Each day Thy grace im - part.

Now let Thy voice be heard, I list - en for Thy word,
Read-y thy ser - vant stands Wait-ing for Thy com-mands,
Know-ing Thy will is best, — Help me to meet the test—

Grant to Thy ser-vant, Lord, — Thy will to know.
Help me, with will-ing hands, — Thy will to do.
Serv - ing with ea - ger zest— Thy will to love.

CHORUS

Here in my heart set Thy shrine; Let love with each purpose entwine; (entwine)
(Set Thy shrine)

rit.

Lead me each day in Thine own blessed way, And always may Thy will be mine. (be mine)

Sing, Every Voice

Copyright, 1914, by Tullar-Meredith Co.
International Copyright Secured

Edith Sanford Tillotson — I. H. Meredith

Legato

1. Sing, ev-'ry voice, glad mel-o-dies of praise, Sing and re-joice, your
2. Far o-ver-head the skies with glo-ry shine, Bright-ly they shed their
3. Sing then, oh sing a hymn of grateful love, Glad trib-ute bring to

songs of triumph raise, Join in the hymn, with loving voices bring Praise to our
golden light di-vine, But in our hearts, this ho-ly Sabbath day, Shines the di-
Him Who rules above, All charm and light, all music, joy and cheer, Come from our

CHORUS
TWO PARTS

God a-bove, Rul-er, Lord and King.
vin-er Light, with its heav'nly ray. Sing, ev-'ry voice, give praise to God a-
Father's hand, to His children here.

bove, Blend in-to song our trib-ute of un-fail-ing love; O sing, ev-'ry

voice, yes, sing in glad ac-cord, Trib-ute of praise, and worship to our Lord.

The Lord Raised Me

Copyright, 1922 and 1924, by Samuel W. Beazley

James Rowe

Hamp Sewell

1. In the aw-ful sea of sin I was sinking fast; There were many stains within
2. On the peaceful shore today Praises glad I sing; Sin-ful days have pass'd away,
3. Soul adrift, the waves roll high, Breakers are ahead; To the blessed Savior cry,

From my sin-ful past; But I looked to Him a-bove, Made a dy-ing plea,
To the Lord I cling; In His ho-ly light I dwell, Pure and sweet and free,
Ere your hope is dead; Noth-ing bet-ter you can do, Saved from death to be;

REFRAIN

And His might-y hand of love Reach'd down for me.
While to all the world I tell How He raised me. The Lord raised me, the
He a-lone can res-cue you, For He raised me.

Lord rais'd me, Whisper'd comfort to my soul and made me free; The Lord rais'd me, the

Lord raised me; When light had fled and hope was dead The Lord raised me.

I Need Jesus

Copyright, 1924, by Homer A. Rodeheaver
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. I need Je-sus, my need I now con-fess; No friend like Him in times of
2. I need Je-sus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when paths of
3. I need Je-sus, I need Him to the end; No one like Him, He is the

deep dis-tress; I need Jesus, the need I glad-ly own; Tho' some may bear their
life are dim; I need Jesus, when foes my soul assail; A-lone I know I
sin-ner's Friend; I need Jesus, no other friend will do; So constant, kind, so

CHORUS

load a-lone, Yet I need Je-sus. I need Jesus, I need Jesus,
can but fail, So I need Je-sus. I need Jesus with me, I need Jesus always,
strong and true, Yes, I need Je-sus.

I need Je-sus ev-'ry day; ev-'ry day; Need Him in the sunshine hour,

Need Him when the storm-clouds low'r; Ev'ry day along my way, Yes, I need Je-sus.

The Sword of the Lord and Gideon

Copyright 1923 by Grant C. Tullar, renewal

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Grant Colfax Tullar

1. Arise! (a-rise!) arise! (a-rise!) a-rise! be not a-fraid, A-rise! (a-rise!) a-
2. March on! (march on!) march on! (march on!) for God is with the right; March on! (march on!) march
3. Behold! (behold!) behold! (be-hold!) oh, trusting lit-tle band; Behold! (be-hold!) be-

rise! (a-rise!) for God will be thine aid. Yea, the Lord will go be-fore thee,
on! (march on!) and ye shall sure-ly smite As a man the host of Mid-ian,
hold! (be-hold!) and ye shall un-der-stand. Tho' the e-vil ones surround thee,

𝄋 *Fine*

And His banner shall be o'er thee, While the mighty pow'r of e-vil shall be stayed.
For the Lord will fight for Gideon, And the ar-my of thy foes be put to flight.
Yet they nev-er shall confound thee, If ye faithful-ly o-bey the Lord's command

D. S. Ye shall smite the host of Mid-ian, Ye shall conquer in the bat-tle, praise the Lord.

CHORUS

Trust ye in the Lord for ev-er, And thy trust He will re-ward. He will be thy

rit. *D. S.*

strong De-liv-'rer, He will be thy watch and ward; With the sword of the Lord and Gideon,

I'm Happy in Him

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster

Grant Colfax Tullar

1. I'm walk-ing with Je-sus from day to day, I'm hap-py each mo-ment in Him; His grace is suf-fi-cient for all the way, I'm hap-py each mo-ment in Him.
2. In ways that are sun-lit and bright with song, I'm hap-py each mo-ment in Him; Through days that are "weary and hard and long," I'm hap-py each mo-ment in Him.
3. His comforts are sweet in my hours of pain, I'm hap-py each mo-ment in Him; In Him earth-ly loss-es are turned to gain, I'm hap-py each mo-ment in Him.
4. In Him I've a "Saviour" a "Brother" "Friend," I'm happy each mo-ment in Him; His love will not fail to the journey's end, I'm hap-py each mo-ment in Him.

CHORUS

I'm hap-py in Him—each mo-ment in Him,
Yes, hap-py each mo-ment in Him; In Je-sus in-deed, I have all that I need—I'm hap-py, so hap-py, so hap-py in Him.

Do Not Pass Them By

Copyright 1928 by G.C.Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

Lizzie DeArmond — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Leave a trail of sun-shine as you haste a - long, Speak a word of comfort,
2. Just be true and tender, give a kind - ly smile When some one is weary,
3. Share your many blessings, God depends on you, When the road is rug-ged,

sing a cheery song; Joy you may a-wak-en if you on-ly try, Hearts are sad
'twill be worth the while; Keep the love-light shining till the shadows fly, Others need
help some comrade thro'; Show to souls discouraged that a friend is nigh, Stop a while

CHORUS

around you, do not pass them by.
the brightness, do not pass them by. Loving words will brighten some one's weary
and aid them, do not pass them by.

day, Leave a trail of sun-shine that will cheer the way; You can be a blessing

if you on-ly try, Lend a hand to oth-ers, do not pass them by.

I Have a Friend

Copyright 1928 by G.C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster

Grant Colfax Tullar

1. It mat-ters not what-e'er be-tide me, Or dark or fair may be the day,
2. When skies are blue, with bird-notes ringing, When fears beset, or hopes delay,
3. His love di - vine, I can-not measure; No serv-ice can that love re-pay;

I have a Friend to walk be-side me, A Friend di - vine for all the way.
His presence fills my heart with singing; He is a Friend for all the way.
To do His will my dearest pleasure, And walk with Him from day to day.

CHORUS

This Friend of mine is ev-er near; He shares my joy when skies are clear, And when the storms of life o'er - take, This Friend of mine will ne'er for-sake.

This Friend of mine is ev-er near; He shares my joy when skies are clear, And when the storms of life o'er-take, This Friend of mine

rit.

His Way Is the Best Way

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

W. O. George

G. C. Harpster

1. I know that my Lord for my life has a plan, Though sometimes but dim-ly
2. His pres-ence en-circles the pathways I fare, My Ref-uge, my For-tress,
3. Some day in the glo-ry with Him I shall stand, Some day "face to face" I

I see; But this I can say, that what-e'er be my way—His way is the
is He; And songs shall ascend as I walk with my Friend, Whose way is the
shall see; Then all will be plain, for, thro' glad-ness or pain, His way is the

CHORUS

best way for me.
best way for me. In paths of His choos-ing but good-ness I trace, So
best way for me.

glad-ly I fol-low as He gives me grace; For where He may lead me,

Or where He may need me, His way is the best way, the best way for me.

Jesus Will Share Your Load

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. Is the bur-den too heav-y you're called to bear? Is the
2. As you jour-ney a-long on life's toil-some way, 'Neath the
3. Are the clouds hanging low? does the day seem drear? With this

pathway too steep where your feet must fare? There's a Friend who will lighten your
heat and the bur-den of life's long day, 'Mid the toil and the strife, 'mid the
Friend by your side there is naught to fear; You can jour-ney with sing-ing with

load of care, Je-sus will share your load.
din and fray, Je-sus will share your load.
this to cheer: Je-sus will share your load.

CHORUS

Yes, there's a Friend for the toilsome road, A Friend who will share your load; If you're

need-ing a Friend, To the long journey's end, Je-sus will share your load.

Jesus Is Leading Me On

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

W. O. George

G. C. Harpster

1. Tri-als may throng ev-'ry step of the way, Bur-dens be press-ing by night and by day, Still, with a song in my heart, I can say:
2. Dan-gers may threaten, but why should I fear, Pressing a-long on my pil-grim-age here, When to my heart comes this mes-sage of cheer:
3. Day af-ter day I would fol-low my Guide, Moment by mo-ment keep close to His side, Know-ing—should gladness or sor-row be-tide—
4. Glo-ry a-waits at the end of the way, Crowning the joys of my life's lit-tle day; Fore-tastes of glo-ry are mine as I say:

CHORUS

Je-sus is lead-ing me on
Je-sus is lead-ing me on
Je-sus is lead-ing me on
Je-sus is lead-ing me on
Je-sus is lead-ing me on, Je-sus is lead-ing me on;
Day af-ter day in His own bless-ed way, Je-sus is lead-ing me on. (me on.)

59 R.H.

Why Should He Love Me So?

Copyright, 1925, by Robert H. Coleman
International Copyright Secured

Robert Harkness

1. Love sent my Sav - ior to die in my stead, Why should He love me so?
2. Nails pierced His hands and His feet for my sin, Why should He love me so?
3. O how He ag - onized there in my place, Why should He love me so?

Meek - ly to Cal - va - ry's cross He was led, Why should He love me so?
He suffered sore my sal - va - tion to win, Why should He love me so?
Noth - ing with - hold - ing my sin to ef - face, Why should He love me so?

CHORUS

Why should He love me so? Why should He love me so?
love me so?

Why should my Savior to Cal - va - ry go? Why should He love me so?
love me so?

60 Anna B. Warner

One More Day's Work for Jesus

Copyright property of Mary Runyon Lowry
Used by permission

Rev. Robt. Lowry

1. One more day's work for Je-sus; One less of life for me! But Heav'n is near-er, And Christ is dear-er, Than yes - ter - day to me; His love and light
2. One more day's work for Je-sus; How sweet the work has been, To tell the sto - ry, To show the glo - ry, When Christ's flock enter in! How it did shine
3. One more day's work for Je-sus; Oh, yes, a wea - ry day; But Heav'n shines clear-er, And rest comes nearer, At each step of the way; And, Christ in all,
4. Oh, bless - ed work for Je-sus! Oh, rest at Je-sus' feet! There toil seems pleasure, My wants are treasure, And pain for Him is sweet. Lord, if I may,

CHORUS

Fill all my soul to-night.
In this poor heart of mine!
Be-fore His face I fall.
I'll serve an- oth- er day.

One more day's work for Jesus, One more day's work f

Je-sus, One more day's work for Je-sus, One less of life for me!

Face to Face

Mrs. Frank A. Breck Copyright, 1927, by Grant Colfax Tullar, renewal

Moderato Grant Colfax Tullar

1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - ior, Face to face, what will it be,
2. On - ly faint-ly now I see Him, With the darkling veil be-tween,
3. What re-joic-ing in His pres-ence, When are banished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! oh, bliss-ful mo- ment! Face to face—to see and know;

When with rap-ture I be-hold Him, Je-sus Christ, who died for me?
But a bless-ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crook-ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain!
Face to face with my Re-deem - er, Je-sus Christ, who loves me so.

CHORUS

Face to face shall I be-hold Him, Far be-yond the star-ry sky;

Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

Jesus Paid It All

Copyright, 1917, by Samuel W. Beazley, in "Hosannas"

M. S. Shaffer

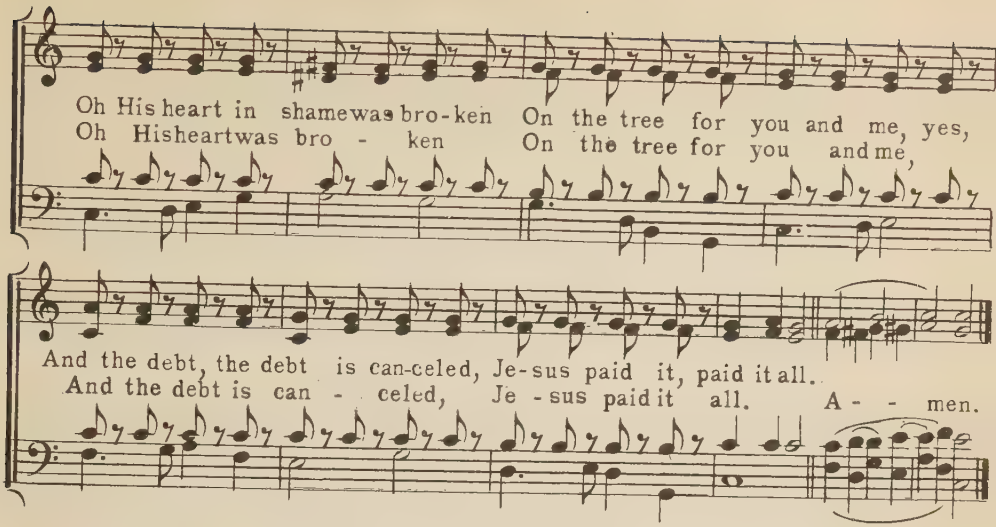
Samuel W. Beazley

1. Gone is all my debt of sin, A great change is wrought within, And to live I now be-gin, Ris-en from the fall; Yet the debt I did not pay; Some-one died for me one day, Sweep-ing all the debt a-way, Je-sus paid it all.
2. Oh I hope to please Him now, Light of joy is on my brow, As at His dear feet I bow, Safe with-in His love. Mak-ing His the debt I owed, Free-dom true He has bestowed; So I'm sing-ing on the road To my home a - bove.
3. Sin-ner, not for me a-lone Did the Son of God a-tone; Your debt, too, He made His own, On the cru - el tree. Come to Him with all your sin; Be as white as snow with-in; Full sal-va-tion you may win And re-joice with me.

REFRAIN *Bass to predominate in power*

Je-sus died and paid it all, yes, On the cross of Cal - va - ry, Oh,
Je-sus died and paid it On the cross of Cal - va-ry,

And my sto - ny heart was melt - ed At His dy - ing, dy-ing call;
And my heart was melt - ed At His dy - ing call;

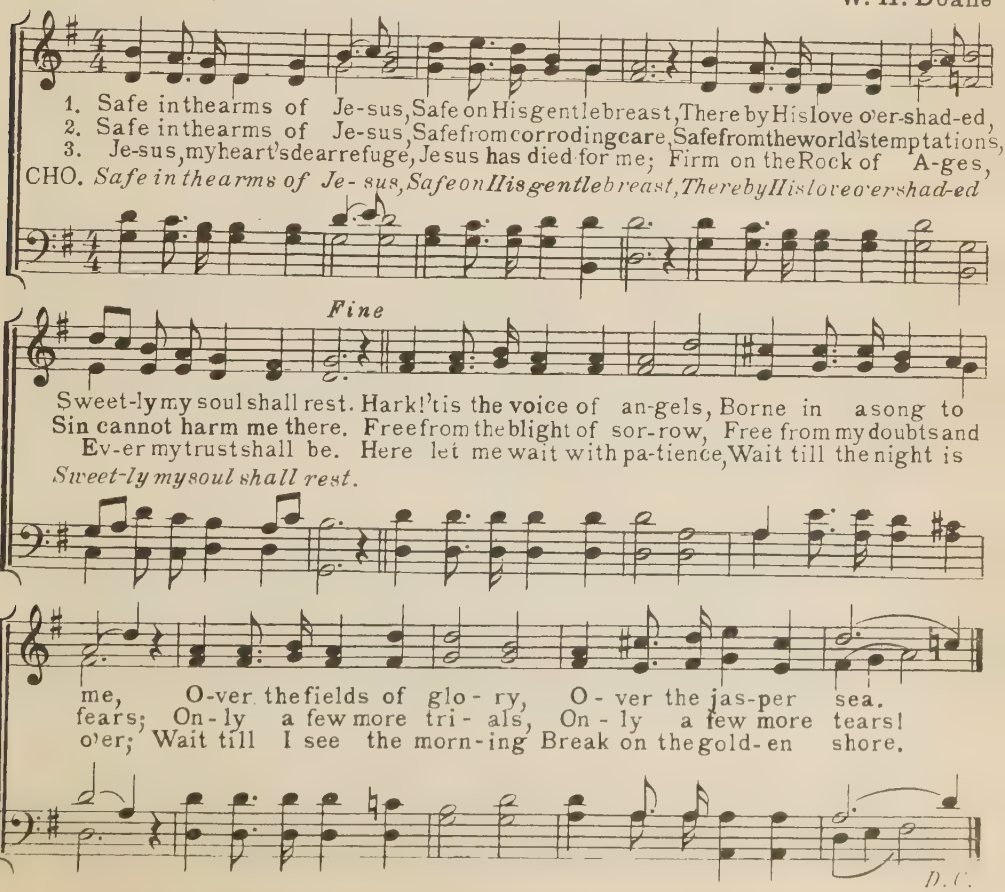


Safe in the Arms of Jesus

Fanny J. Crosby

Copyright property of Fannie T. Doane

W. H. Doane



I Love to Tell the Story

Katherine Hankey

William G. Fischer

1. I love to tell the sto-ry, Of un-seen things a-bove, Of Je-sus and His glo-ry, Of Je-sus and His love. I love to tell the sto-ry Be-cause I know 'tis true; It sat-is-fies my long-ings As noth-ing else can do.
2. I love to tell the sto-ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold-en fan-cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto-ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee.
3. I love to tell the sto-ry; 'Tis pleas-ant to re-peat What seems, each time I tell it, More won-der-ful-ly sweet. I love to tell the sto-ry, For some have nev-er heard The mes-sage of sal-va-tion From God's own Ho-ly Word.
4. I love to tell the sto-ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger-ing and thirst-ing To hear it, like the rest. And when in scenes of glo-ry I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto-ry That I have loved so long.

REFRAIN

I love to tell the sto-ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo-ry To tell the old, old sto-ry, Of Je-sus and His love.

Circled by Love

Copyright 1928 by G. C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster

Grant Colfax Tullar

1. Though bil-lows of troub-le sweep o-ver my soul, My Sav-iour and
2. The day may be drear-y, the night may be long, And foes I must
3. I know He will keep me, what - ev- er be-tide, And in His pa-

Friend can the tem-pest con-trol; In Him I am safe tho' the
meet may be man - y and strong; Still on-ward I jour-ney with
vil - ion se - cure - ly I hide; His peace in my heart doth for -

CHORUS

wild bil-lows roll, Cir-cled by love di - vine. (di-vine)
glad-ness and song, Cir-cled by love di - vine. (di-vine)
ev-er a-bide, Cir-cled by love di - vine. (di-vine)

Cir-cled by love,

by love di-vine, Cir-cled by love, by love di-vine: Since I am

His and He is mine I'm cir-cled by love di - vine. (di-vine)

Do Something for Jesus

There is no Copyright on this hymn. The Author and Composer will be glad to have it used freely. Please do not change it and always have this note attached. *C.E.B. & G.C.T.*

Carrie Ellis Breck — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. You ought to do something for Je-sus, You ought to do something to-day;
2. There are "sick and in pris-on" to vis-it, And children to guide un-to God;
3. The gospel must go to all nations, There's sowing and reaping to do;
4. You ought to do something for Je-sus, And quickly, ere daylight grows dim;

If you can give help to the need-y, Why should you one mo-ment de-lay?
Kind words and kind deeds to be scattered, And sor-rowful paths to be trod.
And fields that are white un-to har-vest, Have need now, my broth-er, for you.
Your Sav-ior has died to re-deem you—Oh, won't you do something for Him?

CHORUS

Do some-thing for Je-sus, do some-thing to-day; The Mas-ter is

ff

call-ing, oh, hast-en a-way; Some soul may be per-ish-ing

while you de-lay; Do some-thing for Je-sus to-day.

Dr. J. J. Maxfield W. A. Ogden

1. I would not ask for earthly store Be-yond a day's sup-ply; But I would cov-
2. I care not for the empty show That tho'tless worldlings see, But gladly do
3. What-e'er the crosses mine shall be, I would not dare to shun, But on-ly ask
4. And when at last, my la-bor o'er, I cross the nar-row sea, Grant, Lord, that on

et, more and more, The clear and single eye, To see my du-ty face to face,
the best I know, And leave the rest with Thee, Well sat-is-fied that sweet reward
to live for Thee, And that Thy will be done; Thy will, O Lord, be mine each day,
the oth-er shore My soul may dwell with Thee, And learn what here I cannot know,

CHORUS

And trust Thee, Lord, for dai-ly grace.
Is sure to those who trust the Lord.
While press-ing on my homeward way.
Why Thou hast ev-er loved me so.

Then shall my heart keep sing-ing,
singing, singing,

While to the cross I cling; For rest is sweet at Je-sus' feet, While
I cling;

home-ward faith keeps wing-ing, While home-ward faith keeps wing-ing.

Nailed to the Cross

Copyright 1927 by Grant Colfax Tullar, renewal

Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Grant Colfax Tullar

DUET *ad lib.*

1. There was One who was will-ing to die in my stead, That a
2. He is ten-der and lov-ing and pa-tient with me, While He
3. I will cling to my Sa-viour and nev-er de-part— I will

soul so un-worth-y might live, And the path to the cross He was
cleans-es my heart of its dross, But "there's no con-dem-na-tion" I
joy-ful-ly jour-ney each day, With a song on my lips and a

REFRAIN

will-ing to tread, All the sins of my life to for-give.
know I am free, For my sins are all nail'd to the cross. They are nail'd to the cross,
song in my heart, That my sins have been tak-en a-way.

pp

They are nail'd to the cross, O how much He was will-ing to bear! With what

rit.

an-guish and loss, Jesus went to the cross! But He car-ried my sins with Him there.

Stand Up for the Christ of Calvary! 69

L.F.S. Copyright 1928 by G.C.Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured Lydia F. Stevens

Stand up for the Christ of Cal-va-ry When the world denies His Name! Have cour-age to hold His ban-ner high, And His saving grace to proclaim. Tho' your friends may scoff, tell your message out With assurance, glad and free, That the on-ly way of sal-va-tion Is thru the Christ of Cal-va-ry!

I am Covered by the Blood of Jesus 70

L.F.S. Copyright 1928 by G.C.Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise" Lydia F. Stevens

I am covered by the blood of Jesus, I am safe be-neath its cleansing flow; No harm can come to me, From every ill I'm free, Covered by the blood of Je-sus.

International Copyright Secured

My Savior—Is He Yours?

Copyright 1928 by G.C.Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

Mrs. Frank A. Breck
(SOLO or DUET)

Grant Colfax Tullar

1. When I am re-joic-ing in sun-shine, And high on prosper-i-ty ride,
2. Oh, what shall I do in the dark times, When I may for-get to be glad,
3. And what shall I do in af-flic-tion? Oh, where shall a broken heart trust,
4. Oh, what shall I do when tempta-tions Like sea bil-lows o-ver me roll?
5. Oh, what should I do with-out Je-sus? To whom with my cares should I flee,

When health, friends and fortune are smiling, And peace and contentment a-bide:
When I am dis-trusted, for-sak-en, De-feat-ed, and lone-ly and sad?
When lips have been kissed for the last time, And dust has been laid unto dust?
When Sa-tan de-sir-eth to sift me, Who then will de-liv-er my soul?
If I were not precious to Je-sus, And He were not precious to me?

I'll go with my joy un-to Je-sus, 'Tis He all my glad-ness se-cures;
There's One who will nev-er for-sake me, The Friend that for-ev-er en-dures;
Who binds up the heart-broken mourner, Who is it that ten-der-ly cures?
Who is there to suc-cor the tempt-ed, When sin to destruc-tion al-lures?
This world has much sorrow and dan-ger, But Je-sus my safe-ty in-sures;

He crowns me with mercy and kindness, For He is my Savior. Is He yours?
He loves me and comforts and helps me, For He is my Savior. Is He yours?
On whom shall I lean in my sor-row, But Je-sus, my Savior. Is He yours?
Why, Je-sus Him-self has been tempted, And He is my Savior. Is He yours?
Oh, how could I live without Je-sus, My dear loving Savior. Is He yours?

Light From Above

Mrs. S. M. Billings

Grant Colfax Tullar

1. God has giv-en a won-der-ful prom-ise, A promise to you and me,
2. Nev-er-more shall the sun-set at eve-ning; Nevermore shall the darkness fall;
3. The days of our mourning are end-ed, When we take up the cross of love,

Copyright 1928 by G.C.Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"

If we make Him our King and our Master, All the shadows and darkness will flee.
But our path will be bright with His glory, And His light will shine over us all.
For earth's sorrows all turn to re-joic-ing In the light of the Glo-ry a - bove.

CHORUS

No need of the sun in the day-time, No need of the moon by night,
For God shall be our Glo - ry, And our ev - er-last - ing Light.

International Copyright Secured

Fight the Good Fight

Pentecost

John S. B. Monsell — William Boyd

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes and seek His face;
3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy guide; His boundless mercy will pro-vide;
4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near; He changeth not, and thou art dear;

Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
Life with its way be-fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Trust, and thy trust-ing soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
On - ly be-lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.

Our King Immanuel

(12, 14s, 8)

James Rowe

Copyright, 1915, by Samuel W. Beazley

Samuel W. Beazley

1. See the Ru-ler of na-tions comes in maj-es-ty! Let us bow down and wor-ship Him who do-eth all things well; He leads the na-tions out of sin and caus-es foes to flee: All hail, _____ our King
2. Like the waves of the o-cean rolls His praise to-day, For His won-der-ful love has helped so man-y to ex-cel; He sends the captives, free from chains, all sing-ing on their way: "All hail, _____ our King
3. O the joy that will thrill us some glad day on high, When we see Him in glo-ry, where ce-les-tial prais-es swell; Where cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim all join us when we cry: "All hail, _____ our King

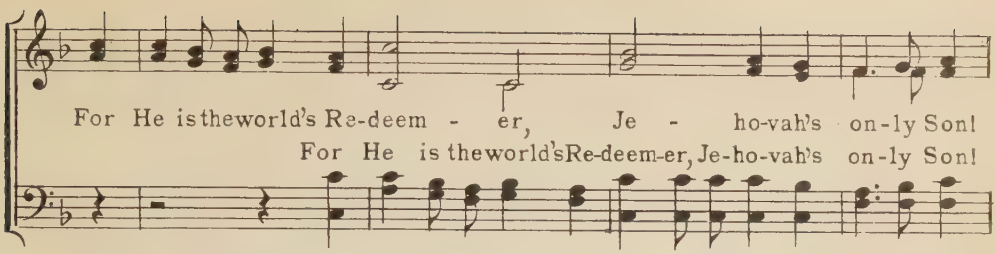
All hail, our King Im-man-u-el!

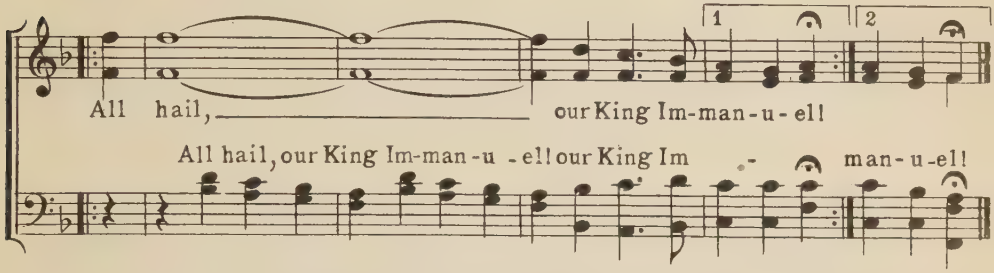
REFRAIN

Im-man-u-el!
Im-man-u-el!"
Im-man-u-el!"

O hon-or His name for-ev-er for what His grace has done; His might-y love in ev-ery heart should dwell,

O hon-or His name for-ev-er for what His grace has done; His might-y love, His might-y love in ev-ery heart should dwell, should dwell

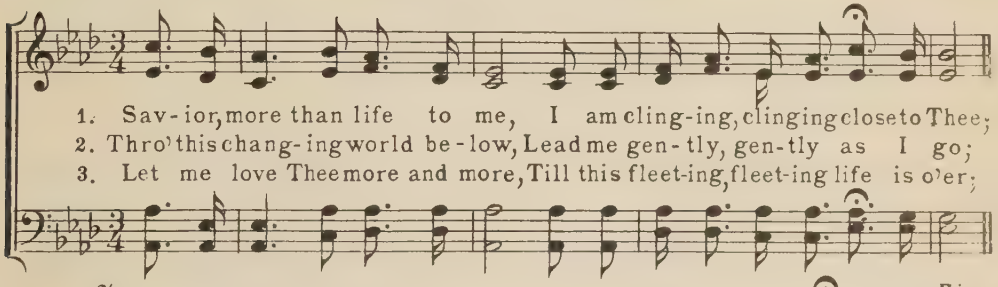


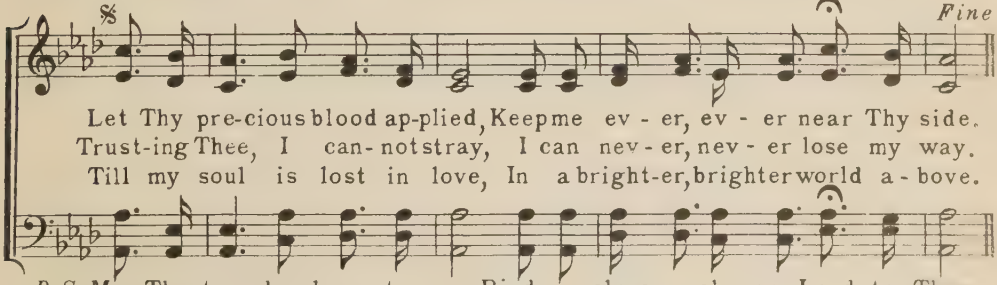


Savior, More Than Life

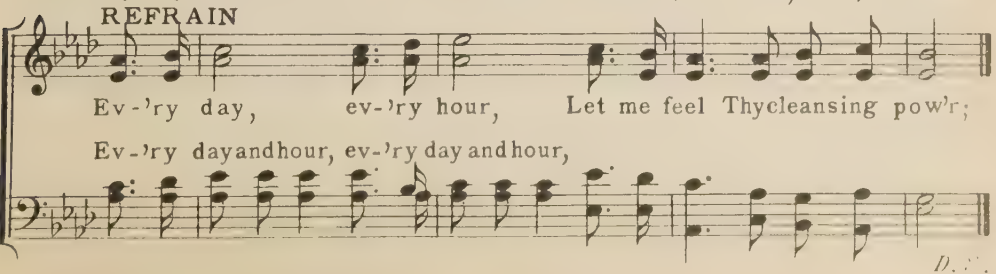
Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane
Used by permission

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane





REFRAIN



I Would Be Like Jesus

Copyright 1928 by G.C.Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. I would be like Je-sus, Grant, O Lord, I may; Mould me in His
2. I would be like Je-sus; Word and tho't and deed Shaped for His ap-
3. I would be like Je-sus; That the world may see More and more Thine

im-age More and more each day. I would be like Je-sus;
prov-ing,—Shaped to meet His need. I would be like Je-sus,
im-age; Dwell, O Lord, in me. O, do not re-fuse me;

rit.

Oft the wish re-new, Strength-en ev-'ry pur-pose, Help me to be true.
Pa-tient, tho't-ful, kind; Stamp, O Lord, thine image Deep in heart and mind.
This my joy ful-fill; Shape me, Lord, and use me; Mould me to Thy will.

Saviour, Like a Shepherd

Dorothy A. Thrupp — Wm. B. Bradbury

1. { Saviour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare. } Blessed Jesus! Blessed

2. { We are Thine, do Thou befriend us, Be the guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, Seek us when we go astray. } Blessed Jesus! Blessed

3. { Thou hast promis'd to receive us, Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us, Grace to cleanse and pow'r to free. } Blessed Jesus! Blessed

Jesus! Thou hast bo't us, Thine we are; Bless'd Jesus! Bless'd Jesus! Thou hast bo't us, Thine we are.
Jesus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray; Bless'd Jesus! Bless'd Jesus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray.
Jesus! We will early turn to Thee; Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus! We will early turn to Thee.

I Need Thee Every Hour 78

Annie R. Hawks — Robert Lowry

1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten-der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Teach me Thy will, And Thy rich prom-is-es In me ful - fill.
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-deed, Thou bless-ed Son!

REFRAIN

I need Thee, O I need Thee! Ev-'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav-ior, I come to Thee!

Take the Name of Jesus With You 79

Mrs. Lyda Baxter — Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane — W. H. Doane

1. Take the name of Jesus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe—It will joy and comfort give you; Take it then where'er you go.
2. Take the name of Jesus ev - er, As a shield from ev-'ry snare; If temptations round you gather, Breathe that ho-ly name in pray'r. Precious name, O how sweet!
3. At the name of Jesus bow-ing, Falling prostrate at His feet, King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our journey is complete.

REFRAIN

Precious name! O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n; Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n. Precious name, how sweet!

Forward!

Copyright 1928 by Grant Colfax Tullar, renewal

Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Grant Colfax Tullar

Animato

1. Christ, our might-y Captain, leads against the foe, We will nev-er fal-ter
2. Satan's fearful onslaughts cannot make us yield, While we trust in Christ, our
3. Let our glo-rious banner ev-er be unfurled, From its mighty stronghold
4. Fierce the bat-tle ra-ges but 'twill not be long, Then tri-umph-ant, shall we

when he bids us go; Tho' His righteous pur-pose we may nev-er know,
Buck-ler and our Shield; Press-ing ev-er on, the Spir-it's sword we wield,
evil shall be hurled; Christ our mighty Cap-tain o-ver comes the world,
join the blessed throng, Joy-ful-ly u-nit-ing in the vic-tor's song—

CHORUS

Yet we'll fol-low all the way.
And we fol-low all the way.
And we fol-low all the way.
If we fol-low all the way.

For-ward! for-ward! 'tis the Lord's com-mand,

For-ward! for-ward! To the prom-ised land; For-ward! for-ward!

let the cho-rus ring: We are sure to win with Christ, our King!

Savior, Lead Me, Lest I Stray

"For thy name's sake lead me, guide me."—Ps. 31:3

F. M. D.

Frank M. Davis

With expression

1. Sav-ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen-tly lead me all the way;
2. Thou the ref-uge of my soul When life's storm-y bil-lows roll,
3. Sav-ior, lead me then at last, When the storm of life is past,
4. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;

I am safe when by Thy side,
I am safe when Thou art nigh,
To the land of end-less day,
I am safe when by Thy side,

REFRAIN

I would in Thy love a-bide.
All my hopes on Thee re - ly.
Where all tears are wiped a-way.
I would in Thy love a-bide.

Lead me, lead me,
Sav-ior, lead me lest I stray; Gen-tly down the stream of time,
Sav-ior, lest I stray; Gen-tly

rit. e dim.

Lead me, Sav-ior, all the way.
stream of time, all the way.

82 There is a Name I Love to Hear

Frederick Whitfield — Aron

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like
2. It tells me of a Sav-ior's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me
3. It tells me what my Father hath In store for ev-'ry day, And tho' I
4. It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deepest woe, Who in each

CHORUS

mu-sic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
of His precious blood, The sin-ner's perfect plea.
tread a dark some path, Yields sunshine all the way.
sor-row bears a part, That none can bear be-low.

Oh, how I love Je-sus,

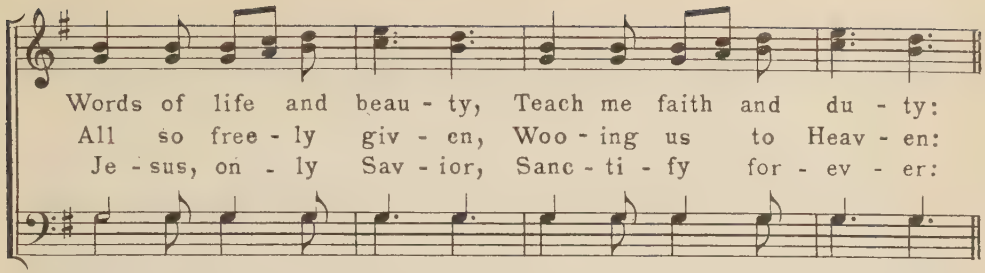
Oh how I love Je-sus, Oh, how I love Je-sus, Because He first loved me.

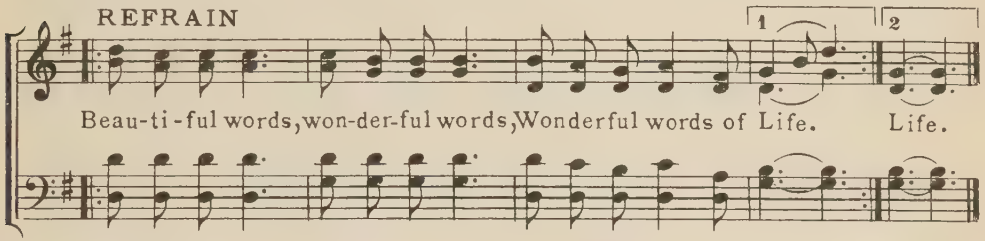
83 Wonderful Words of Life

P. P. B. — P. P. Bliss

1. Sing them o-ver a-gain to me, Won-der-ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the blessed One, gives to all, Won-der-ful words of Life;
3. Sweet-ly ech-o the gos-pel call, Won-der-ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau-ty see, Won-der-ful words of Life.
Sin-ner, list to the lov-ing call, Won-der-ful words of Life.
O-fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of Life.



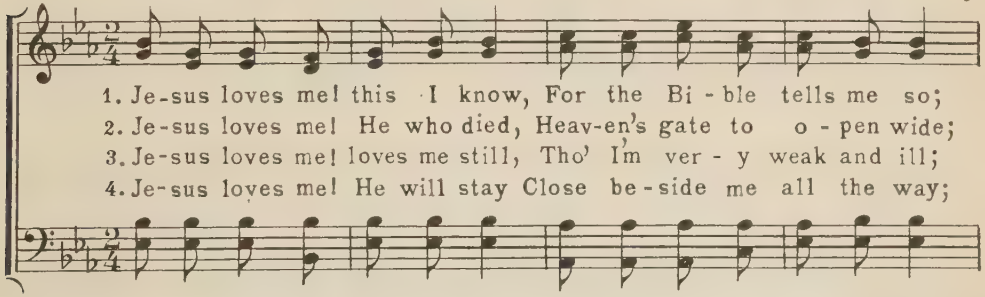


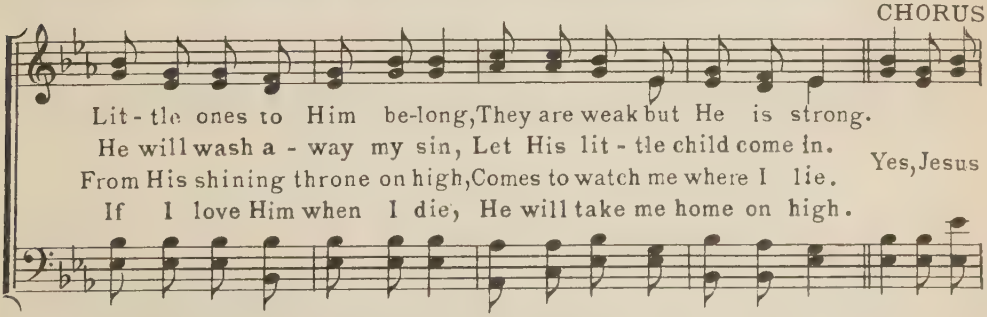
Jesus Loves Me

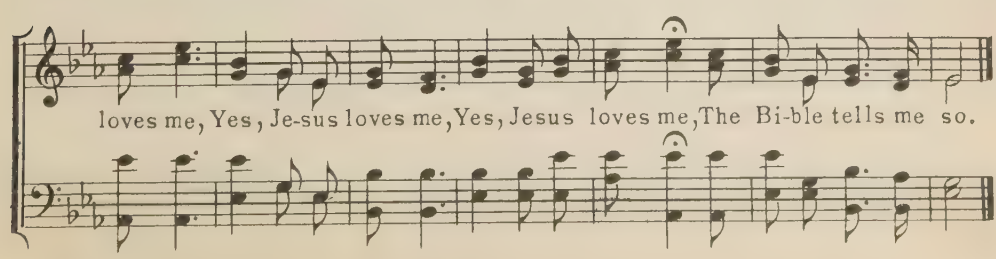
84

(The favorite Hymn of China)

Anna L. Warner — Wm. B. Bradbury







85 Sweetly Resting

Mary D. James — Used by permission — W. Warren Bently

1. In the rift-ed Rock I'm rest-ing, Safe-ly shel-tered I a-bide;
2. Long pur-sued by sin and Sa-tan, Wea-ry, sad, I longed for rest;
3. Peace, which passeth un-derstand-ing, Joy the world can nev-er give,
4. In the rift-ed Rock I'll hide me Till the storms of life are past;

There no foes nor storms mo-lest me, While with-in the cleft I hide.
Then I found this heav'n-ly shel-ter O-pened in my Sav-ior's breast.
Now in Je-sus I am find-ing; In His smiles of love, I live.
All se-cure in this blest ref-uge, Heed-ing not the fierc-est blast.

CHORUS

Now I'm rest-ing, sweet-ly rest-ing, In the cleft once made for me:

Je-sus, bless-ed Rock of A-ges, I will hide my-self in Thee.

86 His Yoke Is Easy

R. E. Hudson

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, I shall not want; He mak-eth me down to
2. My soul cri-eth out: "Re-store me a-gain, And give me the strength to
3. Yea, tho' I should walk the val-ley of death, Yet why should I fear from

lie; In pas-tures green, He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
take The nar-row path of right-eous-ness, E'en for His own name's sake."
ill? For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.

CHORUS

His yoke is eas-y, His bur-den is light, I've found it so, I've found it so;

He lead-eth me by day and by night, Where liv-ing wa-ters flow.

"Man of Sorrows," What a Name! 87

P. P. Bliss P. P. Bliss

Moderato *p* *mf*

1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place con-demned He stood;
3. Guilt-y, vile and help-less we: Spot-less Lamb of God was He:
4. "Lift-ed up" was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,

f *ff*

Ru-ined sin-ners to re-claim! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!
Sealed my par-don with His blood: Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!
"Full a-tone-ment!" can it be? Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!
Now in heav'n ex-alt-ed high: Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!
Then a-new this song we'll sing: Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!

88

He Knoweth My Frame

Copyright, 1922, by Grant C. Tullar, renewal

Carrie Ellis Breck — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. He know-eth my frame when I'm wear-y, De-spondent and lonely and weak;
2. He know-eth my frame in all trou-ble; He knows it in life or in death;
3. How blessed my life is with Je-sus; I know I shall conquer at length;

He com-forts my soul with His presence—Gives joy that my soul car-not speak.
I'll trust Him, whatev - er be-fall me, For this is the word which He saith,
In Him all my faults shall be hid-den, In Him all my weakness be strength.

He whis-pers of love ev-er-last-ing, Of peace that shall ev-er en - dure,
"My child, fear thou not, I am with thee, My strength will up-hold to the end;
How ten-der-ly Je-sus doth lead me; He know-eth my frame, and I must

Of pa-tience, of strength and of cour-age, Of hope that is steadfast and sure.
Yea, I am thy Rock and thy Ref-uge, Thy Lov-er, Re-deem-er, and Friend."
Love Him, who for-ev - er re-mem-bers—Remembers that I am but dust.

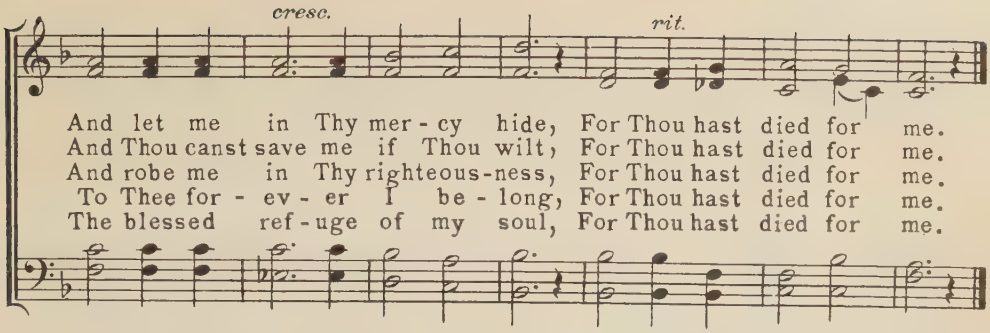
89

Thou Hast Died for Me

Copyright, 1923, by Grant C. Tullar, renewal

Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. O Christ, for sinners cru-ci-fied, Let Thy dear name be mag - ni-fied,
2. Thy sac-ri-fic-ing blood was spilt To take a-way my sin and guilt,
3. How man-y sins I must confess! But Thou a-bun-dant-ly wilt bless,
4. Tho' weak, in Thee I shall be strong, For Thou art all my strength and song;
5. Of joy and life Thou art the whole, Love's sweet be-gin-ning and its goal—

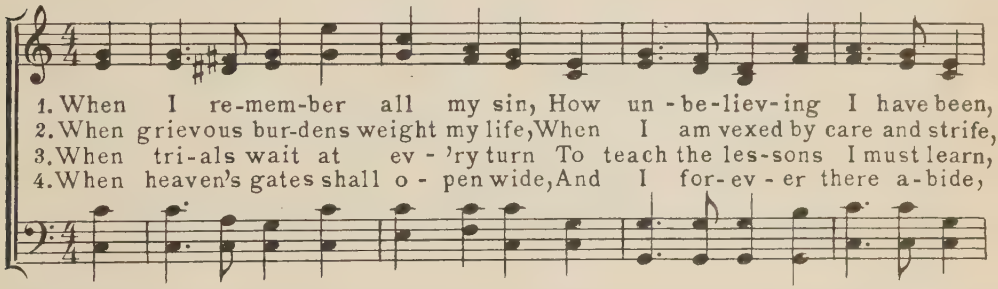


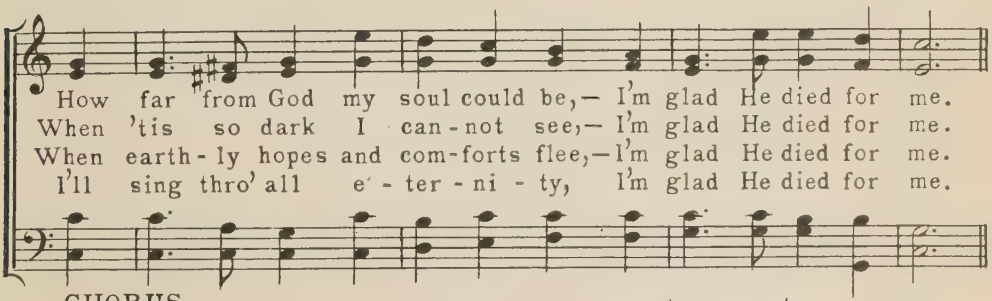
I'm Glad He Died for Me

90

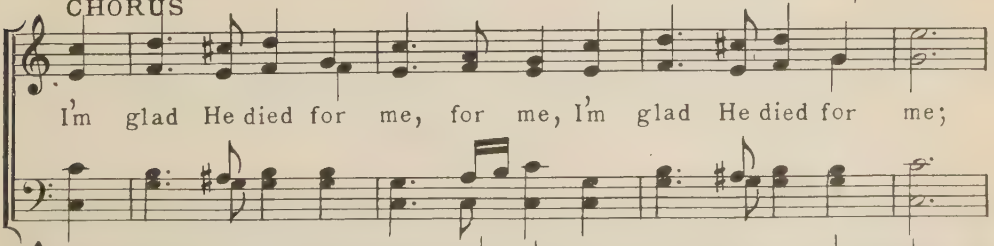
Copyright, 1923, by Grant C. Tullar, renewal

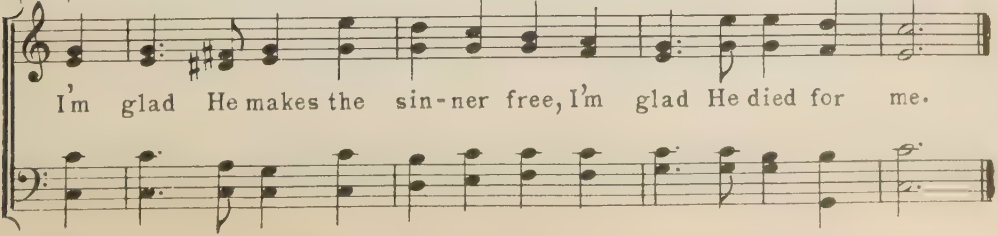
Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Grant Colfax Tullar





CHORUS





91

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Charles Wesley — Joseph P. Holbrook

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos-om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me;
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make me, keep me pure with-in.

Hide me, O my Sav-ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous-ness;
Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free-ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e-ter - ni - ty.

92

Follow Me

M. B. Sleight — H. R. Palmer

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call-ing, "Fol-low me, fol-low me!"
2. Who will heed the ho - ly man-date, "Fol-low me, fol-low me!"
3. Heark - en, lest He plead no lon-ger, "Fol-low me, fol-low me!"

Soft - ly thro' the si - lence fall - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
Leav - ing all things at His bid - ding, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
Once a - gain, O hear Him call - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"

As of old He called the fish - ers, When He walked by Gal - i - lee,
Hark! that ten - der voice en - treat - ing, Mar - i - ners on life's rough sea,
Turn - ing swift at Thy sweet summons, Ev - er - more, O Christ, would we,

Still His pa - tient voice is plead - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
Gen - tly, lov - ing - ly re - peat - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
For Thy love all else for - sak - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Thee!"

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 93

Isaac Watts *Hamburg L. M.* Arr. by Lowell Mason

1. When I sur - vey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it Lord that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min - gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;

My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

94 Glory to His Name

Rev. E. A. Hoffman — Rev. J. H. Stockton

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His name.
2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a - bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His name.
3. Oh, precious foun - tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have en-tered in; There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His name.
4. Come to this foun - tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the Sav-ior's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made com-plete; Glo-ry to His name.

Fine

D. S. There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His name.

CHORUS

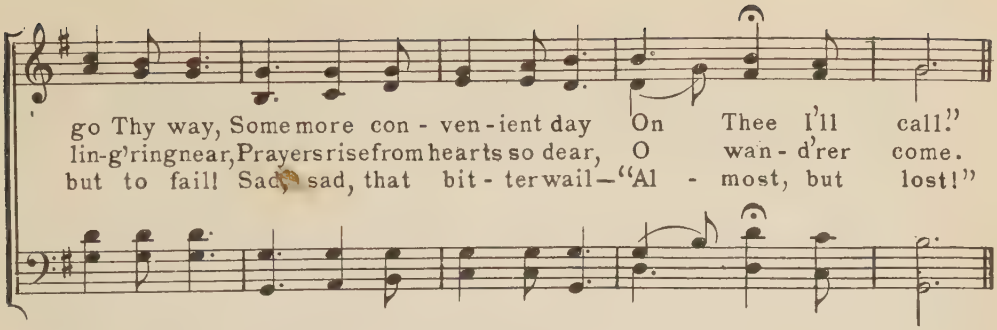
Glo - ry to His name; Glo - ry to His name;

D. S.

95 Almost Persuaded

P. P. B. — P. P. Bliss

1. "Al-most per-suad - ed," now to be - lieve; "Al-most per-suad - ed" Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it, turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An-gels are doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a-vail; "Al-most" is
2. "Al-most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al-most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al-most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al-most per-suad - ed,"



Should the Home-Call Come 96

Copyright 1922 by Grant Colfax Tullar, renewal

L. E. Jones — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. There are man-sions in the home-land, There are streets of shin-ing gold;
2. There's re - joic - ing in the home-land, There are crowns the faith-ful wear;
3. There are loved ones in the home-land, They are sing - ing hymns of praise.

In that land a ran-somed peo - ple Taste of joys as yet un - told.
Ev - 'ry earth-sigh and la - ment-ing Shall be hushed for-ev - er there.
Hal - le - lu - jahs to the Sav - ior, Thro' the march of end-less days.

CHORUS

Should the home-call come, are you read-y? Are you wash'd in the crim-son flow?

Have you felt the blood of the Sav-ior? Is your rai-ment white as snow?

97

Will You Love My Savior?

Copyright 1924 by G.C.Tullar, renewal

Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. Tell me, will you love my Sav - ior? He would be your dear-est friend;
2. He will com-fort in the sad - ness Ev-'ry life must sometime know,
3. Oh, you must not miss the bless - ing That a life with Him will give;
4. Tell me, will you love my Sav - ior? May I know it ere I die?

He would be your soul's Re-deem-er, And your guide till life shall end.
And your heart will need the gladness That His friend-ship can be - stow.
Come to Him, your sin con-fess-ing, He will make you glad to live.
In the realms of joy and glo - ry, Will you meet me, by and by?

CHORUS

Will you, will you love my Sav-ior? 'Tis the prayer my spir - it pleads;
Will you love my dear Re - deem-er? He is all the sin-ner needs.

98

List to the Voice

Arr. Copyright, 1924, by Robert H. Coleman

B.B.McK. — Arr. by B.B. McKinney [redacted]

DUET

1. List to the voice of the Sav - ior Com-ing from heaven a - bove,
2. List to the voice of the Sav - ior Call-ing the wea-ry, op - prest,
3. List to the voice of the Sav - ior Call-ing to you and to me,

Filled with a message so ten- der, Filled with a message of love;
Lov-ing-ly, ten-der-ly plead-ing, "Come, and I will give you rest."
Call-ing us o-ver the tu- mult, Call-ing us o-ver the sea;

Soft-ly it speaks to the wea- ry, Ten-der-ly speaks to the sad;
Come with your grief and your sor- row, Come with your bur-den of sin;
Go, for the lost ones are stray-ing, Far from the Sav-ior they roam:

Turn-ing their night in-to morn-ing, Mak-ing the lone-ly heart glad.
Trust in the bless-ed Re-deem- er, Life ev-er-last-ing you'll win.
"Go in the by-ways and hedg-es," Bringing the wan-der-ers home.

CHORUS

List to the voice, O how ten - der and sweet,
List to the voice, list to the voice, Ten-der and sweet, Oh how tender and sweet,

rit.

Call - ing you home Where the ran-somed shall meet.
Call-ing you home, call-ing you home,

99 Revive Us Again

Wm. P. Mackay — John J. Husband

1. We praise Thee O God! for the Son of Thy Love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re-vive us a-gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-

CHORUS

died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav-ior, and scat - tered our night.
sins, and hath cleansed ev-'ry stain.
kin-dled with fire from a - bove.

Hal-le - lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal - le-

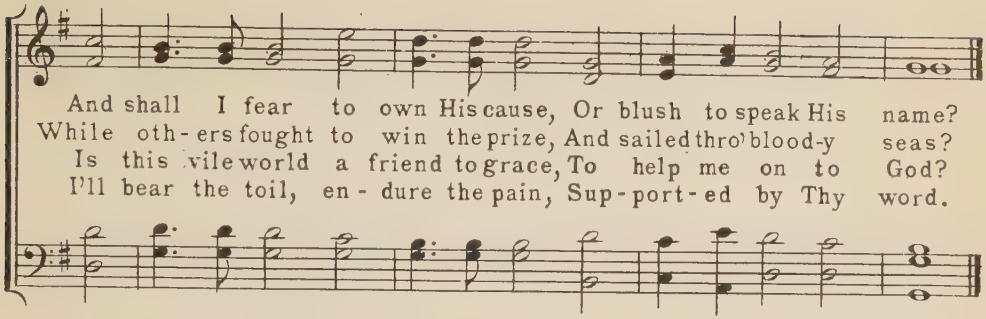
lu-jah! a - men; Hal-le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, re-vive us a - gain.

100 Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

Arlington. C. M.

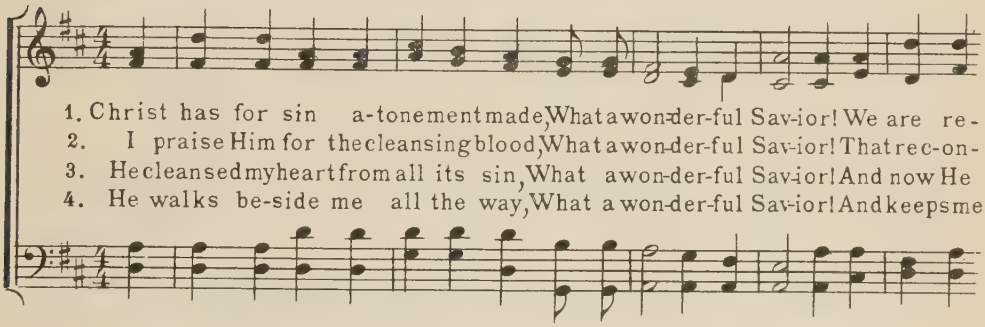
Isaac Watts — Thomas A. Arne

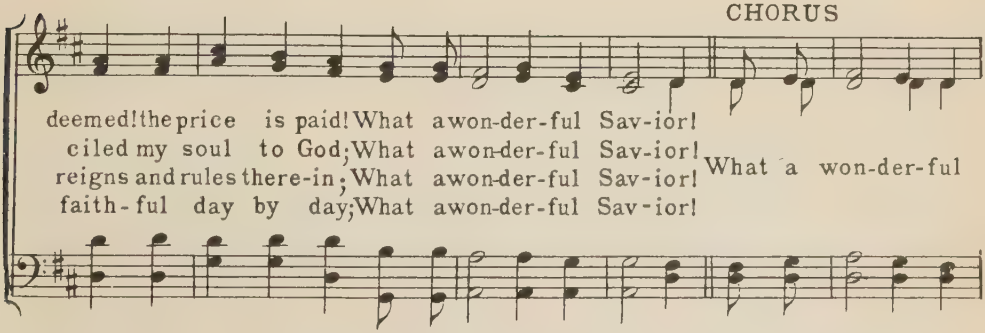
1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-low'r of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord;

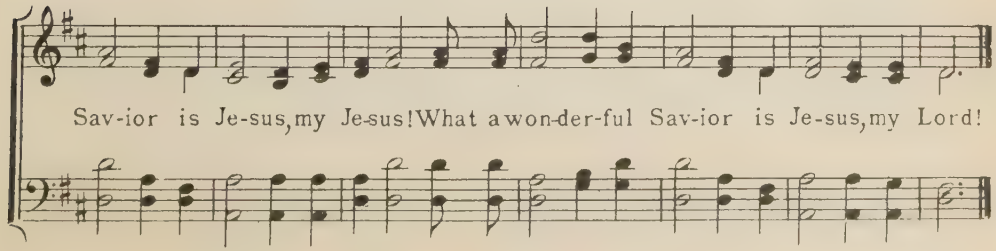


What a Wonderful Savior! 101

E. A. H. Elisha A. Hoffman







102 Somebody Knows, 'Tis Jesus

Copyright 1928 by G.C.Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

George O. Webster — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. Some-bod-y knows when clouds are near, Somebody knows when days are drear,
2. Some-bod-y knows when foes as-sail, Somebody knows when ills pre-vail,
3. Some-bod-y knows-His arms entwine, Somebody knows-a Friend di-vine,

Some-bod-y knows, and stills our fear, Some-bod-y knows-'tis Je - sus.
Some-bod-y knows-He will not fail— Some-bod-y knows-'tis Je - sus.
Some-bod-y knows-this Friend is mine, Some-bod-y knows-'tis Je - sus.

CHORUS

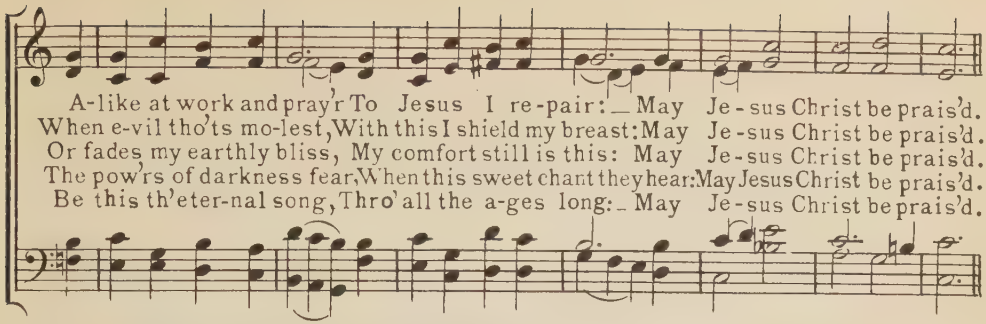
Some-body knows, some-bod-y cares, Somebod-y list-ens to our prayers;

Some-bod-y ev-'ry bur - den shares, Some-bod-y knows-'tis Je - sus.

103 May Jesus Christ Be Praised

Edward Caswell, Tr. — Sir Joseph Barnby

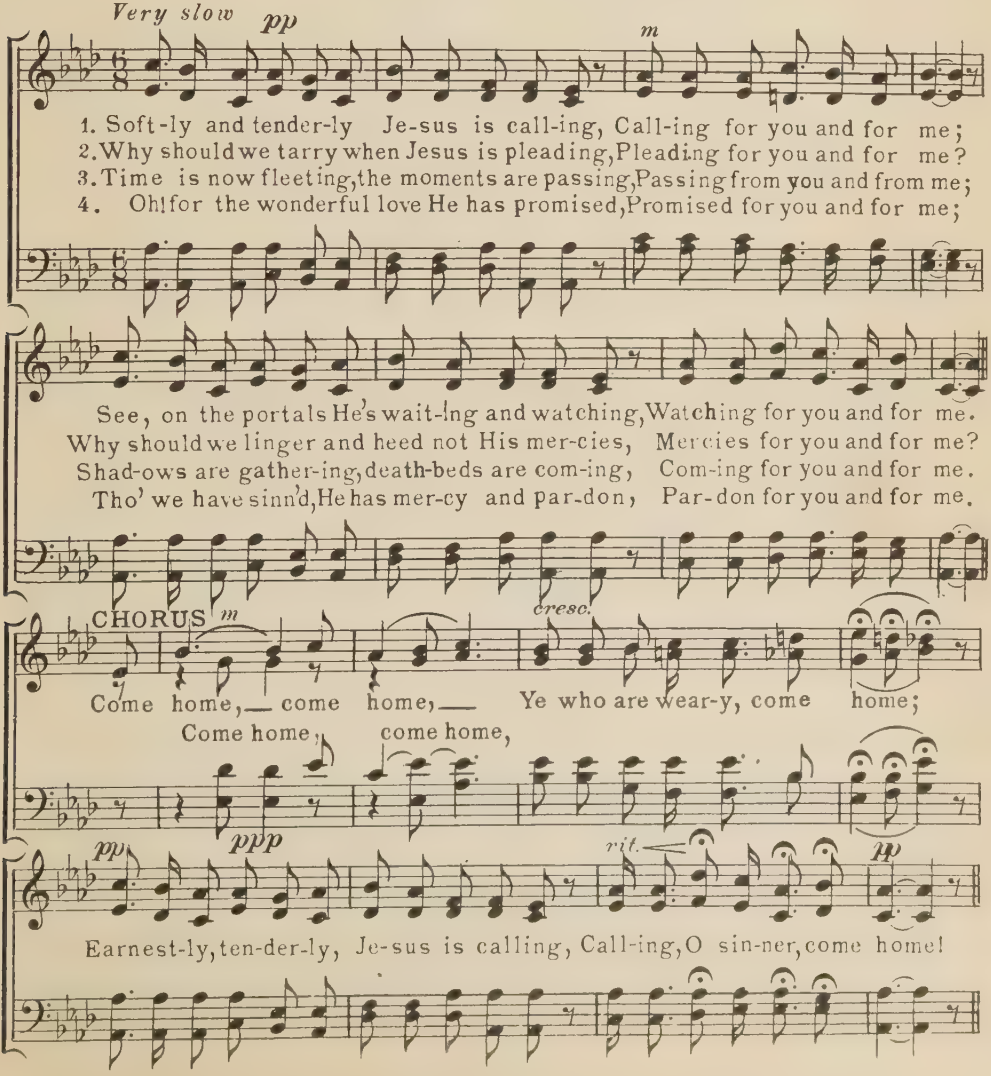
1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries: May Jesus Christ be prais'd;
2. When sleep her balm de-nies, My si-lent spir-it sighs: May Jesus Christ be prais'd;
3. Does sad-ness fill my mind, A so-lace here I find: May Jesus Christ be prais'd;
4. In Heav'n's e-ter-nal bliss The love-liest strain is this: May Jesus Christ be prais'd;
5. Be this, while life is mine, My can-ti-cle di-vine, May Jesus Christ be prais'd;



Softly and Tenderly

104

W. L. T. Used by permission Will L. Thompson



105 Break Thou the Bread of Life

Bread of Life. 6.4.D.

Mary Ann Lathbury — William F. Sherwin

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Be-side the sea; Be-yond the sa-cred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spir-it pants for Thee, O liv-ing Word.
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me—to me—As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal-i-lee; Then shall all bond-age cease, All fet-ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in all.
3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho-ly Word the truth That sav-eth me; Give me to eat and live With Thee a-bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.
4. O send Thy Spir-it, Lord, Now un-to me, That He may touch my eyes, And make me see: Show me the truth con-cealed With-in Thy Word, And in Thy book re-vealed I see the Lord.

106 What a Friend

Converse. 8s.7s.D.

Joseph Scriven — C. C. Converse

1. What a friend we have in Je-sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to
2. Have we tri-als and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be dis-
3. Are we weak and heavy la-den, Cumbered with a load of care? Precious Saviour, still our

car- ry Ev- 'rything to God in prayer! Oh, what peace we oft- en for- feit!
cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faith-ful,
ref-uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Do Thy friends despise, for-sake thee,

Oh, what needless pain we bear, All because we do not carry Ev-'rything to God in prayer!
Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Take it to the Lord in prayer, In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a so-lace there.

Work, for the Night is Coming 107

Anna L. Coghill — *Work Day. 7s. 6s. D.* — Lowell Mason

1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work while the dew is
2. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the sun-ny noon; Fill bright est hours with
3. Work, for the night is com-ing, Un-der the sun-set skies; While their bright tints are

cresc.

sparkling, Work 'mid spring ing flow'rs; Work when the day grows brighter, Work in the glowing
labor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev-'ry fly-ing min-ute Something to keep in
glowing, Work for day-light flies. Work, till the last beam fad-eth-Fad-eth to shine no

sun; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done.
store; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more.
more; Work while the night is dark-'ning, When man's work is o'er.

108 Jesus Paid It All

Mrs. H. M. Hall — John T. Grape

1. I hear the Sav-ior say: "Thy strength in-deed is small; Child of weak-ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a-lone, Can change the lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim; I'll wash my garments white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
4. And when, be-fore the throne, I stand in Him com-plete, "Je-sus died my soul to save!" My lips shall still re-peat.

CHORUS

Je-sus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He wash'd it white as snow.

109 My Country, 'Tis of Thee

S. F. Smith — Henry Carey

1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers' died! Land of the pil-grims' pride! From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no-ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templ'd hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
4. Our fa-thers' God, to Thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

Just As I Am

110

Charlotte Elliott — Wm. Bradbury

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Fightings with-in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Because Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Why Not Now?

111

Maj. D. W. Whittle — C. C. Case

Copyright, 1891, by C. C. Case

1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a-way; Do not risk an-oth-er day;
3. In the world you've fail'd to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con-fes-sion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;

While your Fa-ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But, to-day, ac-cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be-lieve, Peace and joy you shall re-ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

CHORUS

Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Jesus now?
Why not come to Je- - - - sus now?
Why not now? why not now?

112 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

Samuel Stennett — *Ortonville C. M.* — Thomas Hastings

1. Majestic sweetness sits enthron'd Up-on the Sav-ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
2. No mor-tal can with Him compare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair-er is He than all the fair Who fill the heav'n-ly train, Who fill the heav'n-ly train.
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re-lief; For me He bore the shameful cross, And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me triumph over death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.

113 Only Trust Him

J. H. S. — J. H. Stockton

1. Come ev-'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord, And He will sure-ly give you rest By trust-ing in His word.
2. For Je-sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be-stow; Plunge now in-to the crim-son flood That wash-es white as snow.
3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be-lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are ful-ly blest.
4. Come, then, and join this ho-ly band, And on to glo-ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

CHORUS

On-ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will (*Omit*) save you now.

Why Do You Wait? 114

G. F. R.

Copyright 1878 by The John Church Co.
Used by permission

Geo. F. Root

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a-way,

Your Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
Oh, why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off thy bur-den of sin?
Your Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you, There's danger and death in de-lay.

CHORUS

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone? 115

Maitland C.M.

Thos. Shepherd

Geo. N. Allen

1. Must Je-sus bear the cross a-lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con-se-crat-ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free,
3. Up-on the crys-tal pave-ment, down At Je-sus' pierc-ed feet,
4. O, pre-cious cross! O glo-rious crown! O res-ur-rec-tion day!

No; there's a cross for ev-'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home, my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy-ful, I'll cast my gold-en crown, And His dear name re-peat.
Ye an-gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a-way.

116 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

P. P. B. — P. P. Bliss

1. Bright-ly beams our Father's mer-cy From His light-house ev-er-more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my brother: Some poor sail-or, tempest-tossed,

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

D.S. Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling seaman You may res-cue, you may save.

CHORUS

Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!

D.S.

117 Pass Me Not

Fanny J. Crosby — Used by permission — W. H. Doane

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-ior, Hear my humble cry; *While on oth-ers*
2. Let me at a throne of mercy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneel-ing there in
3. Trusting on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have I on

Fine CHORUS

Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.
deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief.
bro-ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace. Savior, Sav-ior, Hear my humble cry;
earth **beside** Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

D.S.

I Would Be True

118

Harold Arnold Walters

Joseph Yates Peek

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be pure, for there are those who care: I would be strong, for there is much to suf-fer; I would be brave, for there is much to dare, I would be brave for there is much to dare.

2. I would be friend of all, the foe, the friend-less; I would be giv-ing, and for-get the gift; I would be hum-ble, for I know my weak-ness; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

Study to Show Thyself Approved unto God

119

2 Tim. 2:15

Copyright 1928 by G.C. Tullar in "The Voice of His Praise"
International Copyright Secured

Lydia F. Stevens

Stud-y to show thy-self ap-proved un-to God, A work-man that need-eth not to be ashamed, Right-ly di-vid-ing, right-ly di-vid-ing the Word of Truth; Stud-y to vid-ing the Word, the Word of Truth.

120

Blessed Name

Copyright, 1886, by R. E. Hudson. Used by per.

Charles Wesley. Arr. R. E. Hudson

1. Oh, for a thou-sand tongues to sing: Blessed be the name of the Lord!
The glo-ries of my God and King, Blessed be the name (*Omit*)

2. Je-sus, the name that charms our fears, Blessed be the name of the Lord!
'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, Blessed be the name (*Omit*)

3. He breaks the pow'r of can-celled sin, Blessed be the name of the Lord!
His blood can make the foul-est clean, Blessed be the name (*Omit*)

4. I nev-er shall for-get that day, Blessed be the name of the Lord!
When Je-sus wash'd my sins a-way, Blessed be the name (*Omit*)

CHORUS

of the Lord!
of the Lord!
of the Lord!
of the Lord!

Bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name,

Blessed be the name of the Lord! Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!

121

My Shepherd is the Lord

Anon. *Louvan* Virgil C. Taylor

1. My Shepherd is the Lord Most High, And all my wants shall be sup-plied:
2. He in His mer-cy doth re-store My soul when sinking in dis-tress;
3. Yea, tho' I walk thro' death's dark vale, E'en there no e-vil will I fear,
4. For me a ta-ble Thou hast spread, Prepared before the face of foes;

In pas-tures green He makes me lie, And leads by streams which gently glide.
For His name's sake He ev-ermore Leads me in paths of right-eous-ness.
Be-cause Thy presence shall not fail, Thy rod and staff my soul shall cheer.
With oil Thou dost a-noint my head; My cup is filled and o-ver-flows.

Yield Not to Temptation

Copyright 1897 by H. R. Palmer, renewal

H. R. P. H. R. Palmer

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward, Dark pas-sions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad lan-guage dis-dain, God's name hold in rev'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest, Kind heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
3. To him that o'er com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con-quer, Tho' oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-ior, Our strength will re-new, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.

CHORUS

Ask the Sav-ior to help you, Com-fort strength-en and keep you; He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

123 We're Marching to Zion

Copyright property of Mary Runyon Lowry

Rev. I. Watts — Rev. Robert Lowry

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God; But children of the
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand sa - cred sweets, Before we reach the
4. Then let our songs abound, And ev-'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-

sweet ac-cord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus sur-round the throne,
heav'n-ly King, But children of the heav'n-ly King, May speak their joys a - broad,
heav'n-ly fields, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets,
manuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fairer worlds on high,
And thus surround the throne, And thus

CHORUS

And thus surround the throne.
May speak their joys a-broad.
Or walk the gold-en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high.
We're marching to Zi-on, Beau-ti-ful, beauti-ful
sur-round the throne. We're marching on to Zi-on,

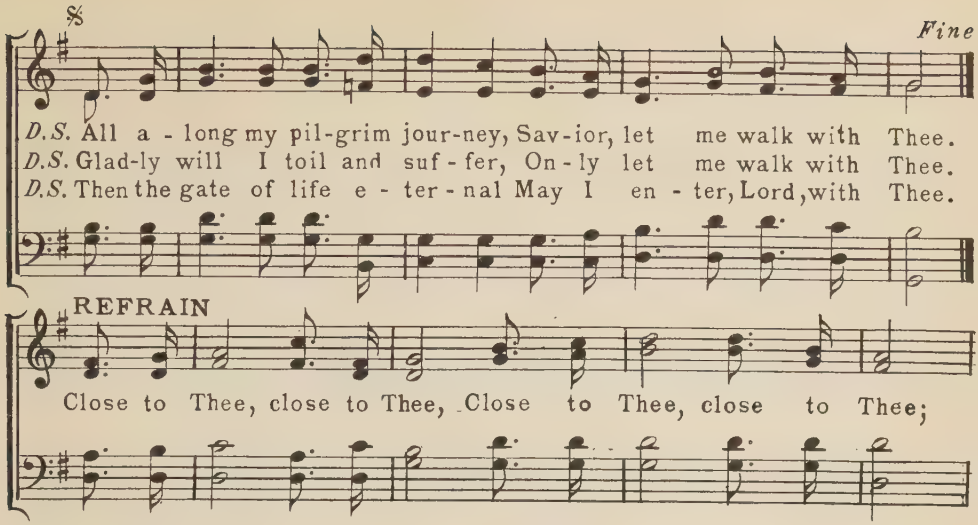
Zi - on; We're marching up-ward to Zi - on, The beauti-ful cit-y of God.
Zi-on, Zi-on,

124 Close to Thee

Used by permission

Fanny J. Crosby — Silas J. Vail

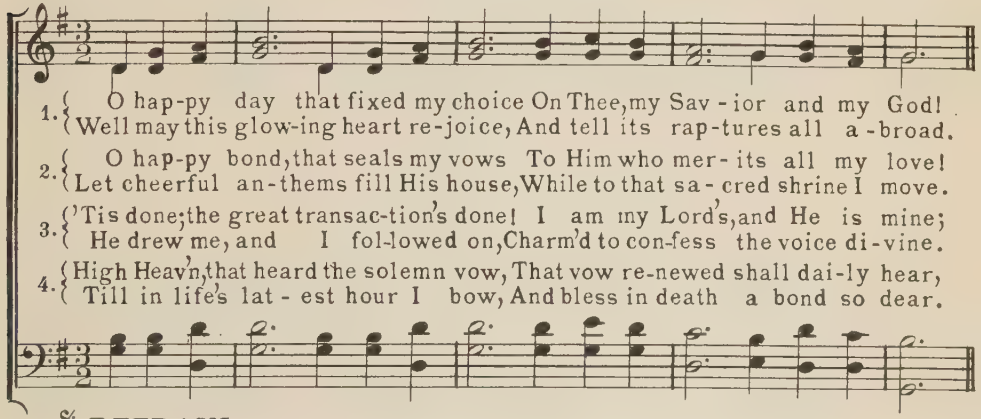
1. Thou, my ev - er-last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad-ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

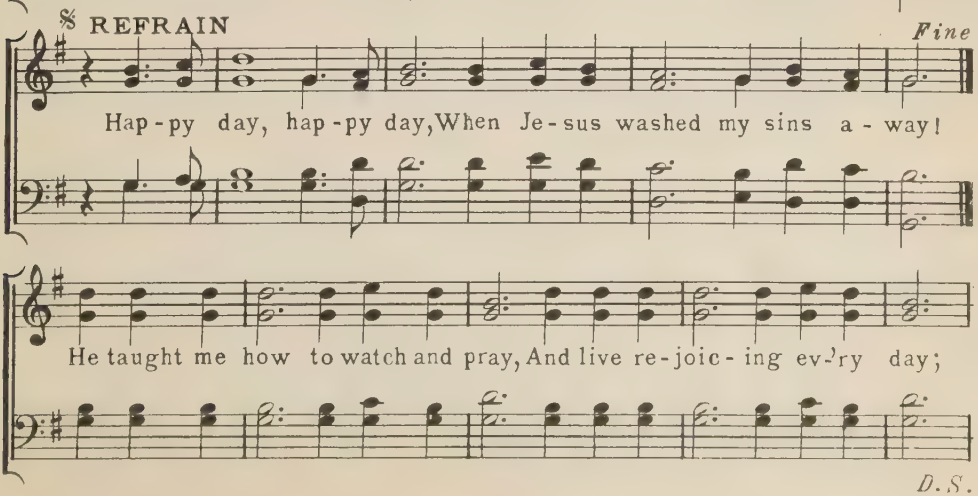


O Happy Day

125

Philip Doddridge — *Happy Day, L.M.* — E. F. Rimbault





126 Where He Leads Me

E. W. Blandly — Arranged

I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing,
I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glory,

Cho. Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,

ad lib. *D. C.*

I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, "Take My cross and follow, fol-low Me."
I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

127 I'll Live For Him

Copyright, 1918, by R. E. Hudson. Renewal

R. E. Hudson — C. R. Dunbar

1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost receive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal-va-ry To save my soul and make me free,

Cho. I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!

D. C. Chorus

Oh, may I ev-er faith-ful be, My Sav-ior and my God!
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!
I'll con-se-crate my life to Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-ior and my God!

Holy Ghost, With Light Divine 128

A. Reed — Gottschalk

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di-vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di-vine, Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di-vine, Cheer this sadden'd heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di-vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
Long hath sin, with-out con - trol, Held do-min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne, Reign su-preme—and reign a - lone.

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed? 129

Avon. C. M.

Isaac Watts — Hugh Wilson

1. A - las! and did my Sav-ior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groan'd up-on the tree? A -
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo-ries in, When
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe; Here,

He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
Christ, the might-y Mak - er, died, For man, the crea-tures sin.
Lord, I give my-self to Thee, 'Tis all that I can do.

130 My Jesus, I Love Thee

William Ralph Featherstone — A. J. Gordon

1. My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fol-lies of sin I re-sign; My gracious Re-deem-
2. I love Thee, because Thou hast first lov-ed me, And purchased my par-don on Cal-va-ry's tree; I love Thee for wear-
3. In mansions of glo-ry and end-less de-light, I'll ev-er a-dore Thee in heav-en so bright; I'll sing with the glit-

er, my Sav-ior, art Thou; If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.
ing the thorns on Thy brow; If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.
ter-ing crown on my brow, If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.

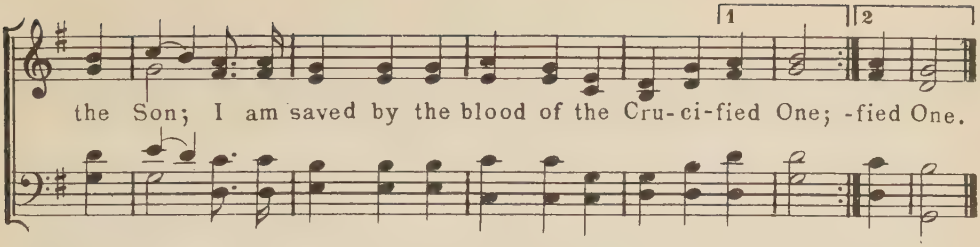
131 Hallelujah, 'Tis Done!

P. P. B. — P. P. Bliss

1. 'Tis the promise of God, full sal-va-tion to give Un-to him who on
2. Tho' the pathway be lone-ly, and danger-ous too, Sure-ly Je-sus is
3. Man-y loved ones have I in yon heav-en-ly throng; They are safe now in
4. Lit-tle chil-dren I see standing close by their King, And He smiles as their
5. There's a part in that cho-rus for you and for me, And the theme of our

CHORUS

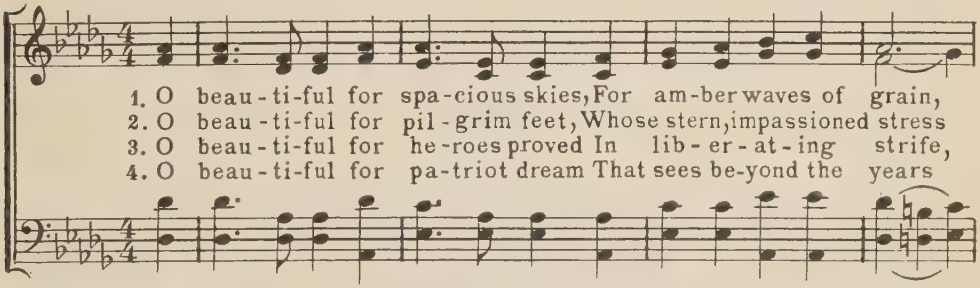
Je-sus His Son will be-lieve.
a-ble to car-ry me thro'.
glo-ry, and this is their song: Hal-le-lu-jah, 'tis done! I be-lieve on
song of sal-va-tion they sing.
prais-es for-ev-er will be:

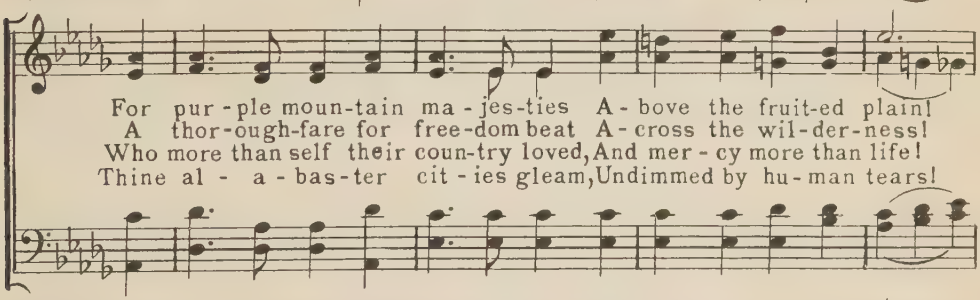


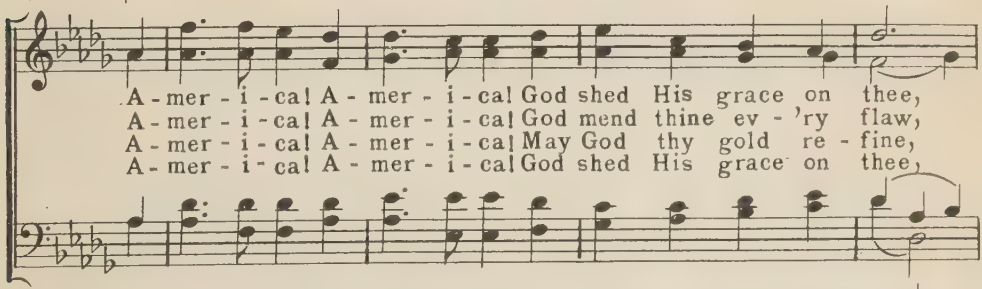
America the Beautiful

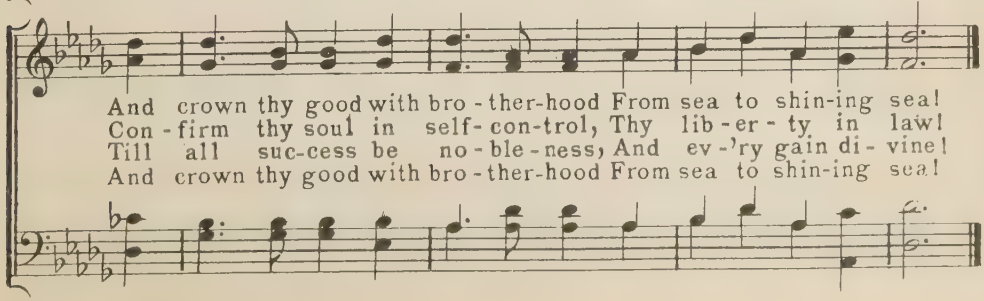
132

Katherine Lee Bates — Samuel A. Ward









133

Come, Sinner, Come!

Copyright, 1879, by H. R. Palmer

W. E. Witter

H. R. Palmer

1. { While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come!
   { While we are pray-ing for you, (*Omit*) Come, sinner, come!
2. { Are you too heav-y-la-den? Come, sinner, come!
   { Je-sus will bear your burden, (*Omit*) Come, sinner, come!
3. { Oh, hear His ten-der pleading, Come, sinner, come!
   { Come and re-ceive the blessing, (*Omit*) Come, sinner, come!

Now is the time to own Him, Come, sinner, come!
Now is the time to know Him, (*Omit*) Come, sin-ner, come!
Je-sus will not de-ceive you, Come, sinner, come!
Je-sus can now redeem you, (*Omit*) Come, sin-ner, come!
While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come!
While we are pray-ing for you, (*Omit*) Come, sin-ner, come!

134

He Leadeth Me

Joseph H. Gilmore

William B. Bradbury

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!
Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me!
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

REFRAIN

He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me;

His faith-ful fol-l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

Stand Up for Jesus

135

G. Duffield — G. J. Webb

1. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, Ye soldiers of the cross, Lift high His
2. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, The trum-pet call o-bey; Forth to the
3. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus—Stand in His strength a-lone; The arm of

roy-al ban-ner, It must not suf-fer loss; From vic-t'ry un-to vic-t'ry, His
might-y conflict, In this His glorious day. "Ye that are men now serve Him," A
flesh will fail you—Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gospel ar-mor, And,

ar-my shall He lead, Till ev-'ry foe is vanquish'd And Christ is Lord indeed.
gainst unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose
watching un-to prayer, Where duty calls, or danger, Be nev-er want-ing there.

Day is Dying in the West

Mary A. Lathbury — William F. Sherwin

1. Day is dy-ing in the west, Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and wor-ship while the night Sets her evening lamps alight Thro' all the sky.
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gath-er us who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en-fold-ing all, Thro' the glo-ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as-cend.
4. When for-ev-er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an-gels, on our eyes Let e-ter-nal morn-ing rise, And shad-ows end!

REFRAIN

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high!

Near the Cross

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

Copyright property of Fannie T. Doane

1. Je-sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre-cious fountain, Free to all, a
2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer-cy found me; There the Bright and
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes before me; Help me walk from
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop-ing, trusting ev-er, Till I reach the

REFRAIN

heal-ing stream, Flows from Cal-v'ry's moun-tain.
Morn-ing Star— Shed His beams a-round me.
day to day,— With its shad-ows o'er me.
gold-en strand, Just be-yond the riv-er.

In the cross, in the cross,

Be my glo-ry ev-er, Till my rap-tured soul shall find Rest beyond the river.

We'll Work Till Jesus Comes 138

Elizabeth Mills — William Miller

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment come When I shall
2. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam, And lean for
3. I sought at once my Savior's side, No more my steps shall roam; With Him I'll

lay my ar-mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
suc-cor on His breast Till He con-duct me home.
brave death's chilling tide, And reach my heav'n-ly home.

CHORUS

We'll work till Jesus comes, We'll work till Jesus comes; And we'll be gath-ered home.

We'll work

139 Silent Night

Joseph Möhr — Franz Grüber

pp

1. Silent night! Holy night! All is calm, all is bright, Round yon Virgin Mother and Child!
2. Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight! Glories stream from Heav'n afar,
3. Silent night! Holy night! Son of God, love's pure light Radiant beams from Thy holy face,

Ho-ly Infant, so tender and mild, Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heaven-ly peace.
Heav'nly host sing Al-le-lu-ia, Christ, the Savior, is born! Christ, the Savior, is born!
With the dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth, Je-sus, Lord, at thy birth.

140 O Come, All Ye Faithful
(Adeste Fideles)

13th Century

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye to
2. Sing, choirs of An-gels, Sing in ex-ul-ta-tion, Sing all ye cit-i-zens of
3. Yea, Lord we greet Thee, Born this happy morning, Je-sus, to Thee be

Beth-le-hem. Come and behold Him, Born the King of Angels:
heav'n a-bove: Glo-ry to God In the highest, glo-ry! O come, let us a-
glo-ry giv'n; Word of the Fa-ther, Now in flesh appearing;

dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord.

There's a Wideness 141

Frederick W. Faber — Lizzie S. Tourjée

1. There's a wideness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more gra-ces for the good;
3. For the love of God is broader Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more simple, We should take Him at His word,

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-ior; There is heal - ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

Joy to the World 142

Isaac Watts — G. F. Handel

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns! Let men their songs employ; While
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The

ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re-peat the sounding joy, Re-
glo-ries of His right-eous-ness, And wonders of His love, And

And heav'n and nature

heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sounding joy.
won-ders of His love, And won-ders, won-ders of His love.

sing, and heav'n and nature sing,

143 Christ the Lord Is Risen To-day

Charles Wesley (1739)

From Lyra Davidica
Tune attributed to Henry Carey

f

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Lives a-gain our glo-rious King, Al - le - lu - ia!
3. Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!

Sons of men and an-gels say: Al - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat-tle won, Al - le - lu - ia!

mf

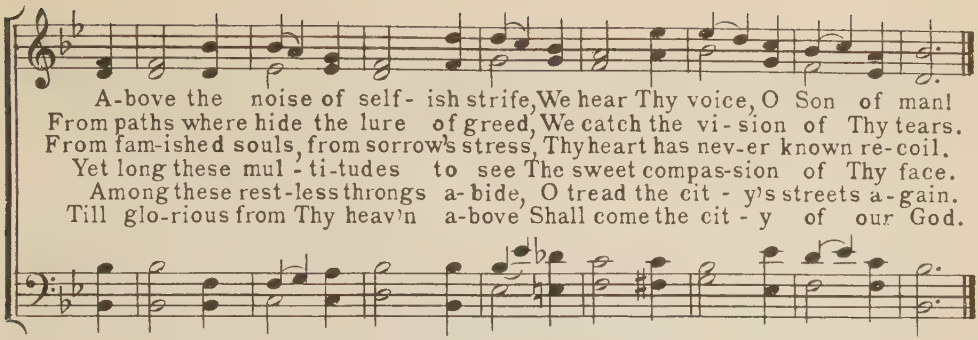
Raise your joys and tri-umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!
Je - sus died the world to save, Al - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for-bids Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!

Sing ye heav'ns and earth re - ply, Al - le - lu - ia!
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ has o - pen'd Par - a - dise, Al - le - lu - ia!

144 Where Cross the Crowded Ways

F. Mason North (*Germany*) Ludwig van Beethoven

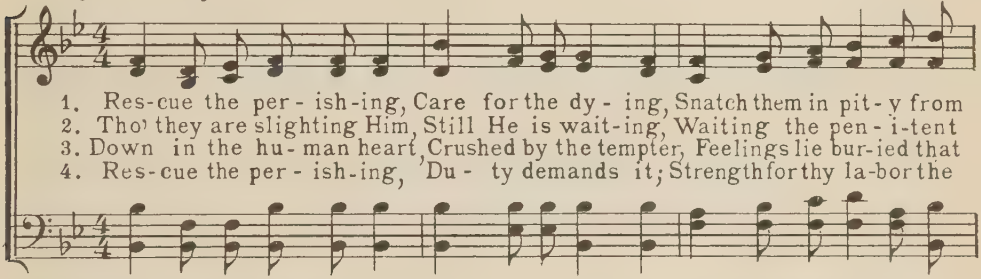
1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretched-ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. From ten-der childhood's help-less-ness, From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
4. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
5. O Mas-ter, from the mount-ain-side Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
6. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol-low where Thy feet have trod:

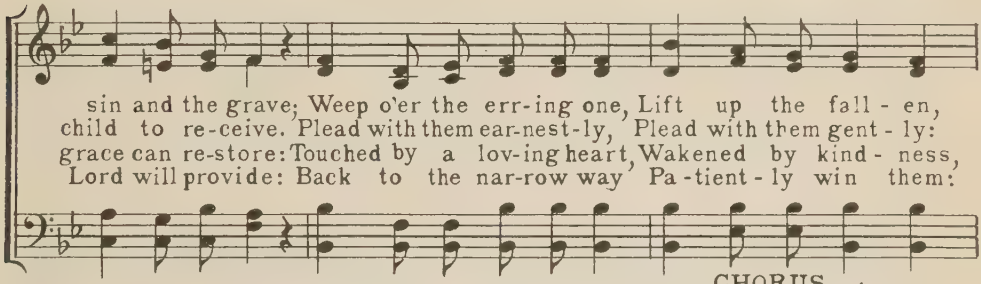


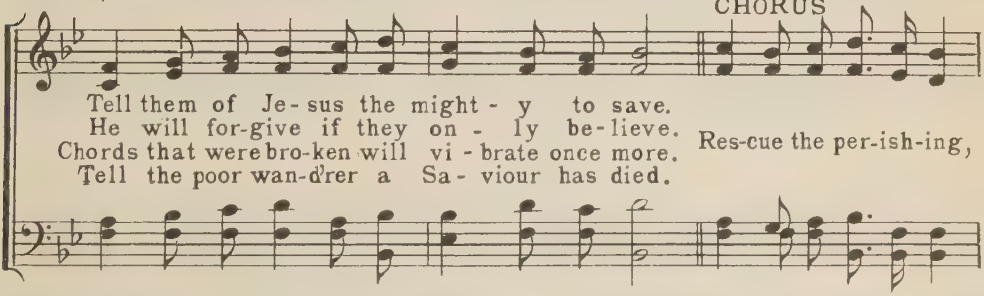
Rescue the Perishing

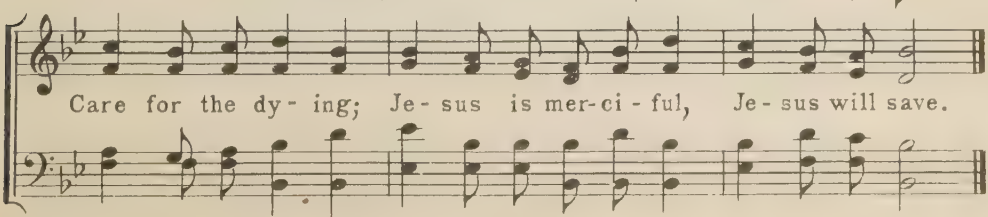
145

Fanny J. Crosby — Used by per. W. H. Doane, owner of copyright — William H. Doane



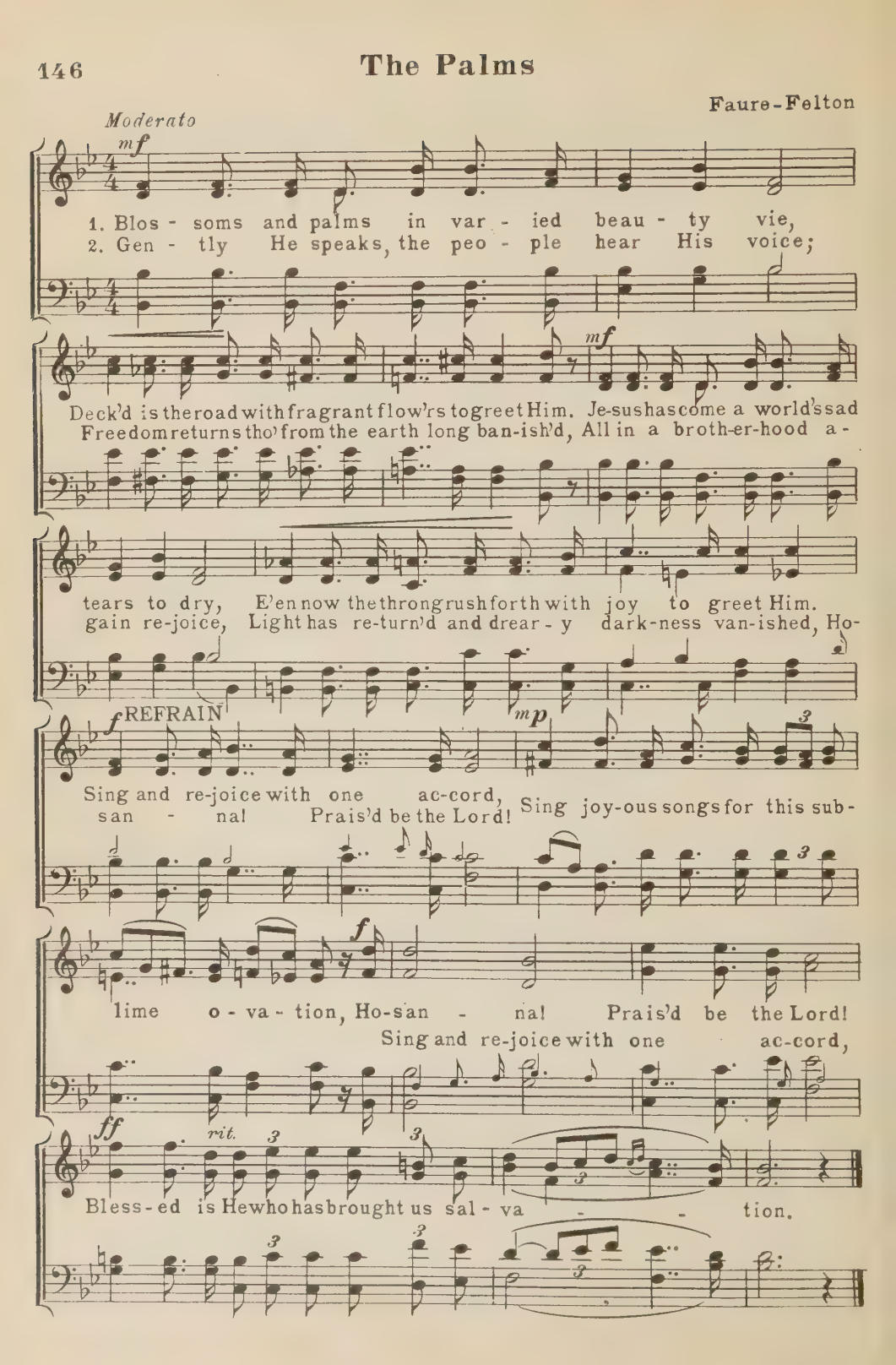






The Palms

Faure-Felton



Onward, Christian Soldiers 147

Sabine Baring-Gould — Sir Arthur Seymour Sullivan

1. On-ward Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus
2. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the church of God; Brothers, we are treading
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Je-sus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo-ple! Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices

Go-ing on be-fore. Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di-vid-ed, All one bod-y we,
Constant will re-main, Gates of hell can nev-er 'Gainst that Church pre-vail;
In the tri-umph-song; Glo-ry, laud and hon-or Un-to Christ the King;

CHORUS

Forward in-to bat-tle, See, His banners go!
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty. Onward, Christian sol-diers!
We have Christ's own promise, And that can-not fail.
This thro' count-less a-ges Men and an-gels sing.

March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore.

Now the Day is Over 148

Sabine Baring-Gould — Joseph Barnby

1. Now the day is o-ver, Night is draw-ing nigh,
2. Je-sus, give the wea-ry Calm and sweet re-pose,
3. When the morn-ing wak-ens, Then may we a-rise

Shad-ows of the eve-ning Steal a-cross the sky.
With Thy tend-'rest bless-ing, May our eye-lids close.
Pure and fresh and sin-less In Thy ho-ly eyes.

149 O, Worship the King

Sir Robert Grant — Franz Josef Haydn

1. O, wor-ship the King all glo-rious a-bove, And grate-ful-ly sing His won-der-ful love; Our Shield and De-fend-er, the An-cient of days, Pa-vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise.
2. O, tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the light, whose can-o-py space; His char-iots of wrath the deep thun-der-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
3. Thy boun-ti-ful care what tongue can re-cite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de-scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis-tills in the dew and the rain.
4. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer-cies how ten-der! how firm to the end! Our Mak-er, De-fend-er, Re-deem-er and Friend.

150 Blest Be the Tie That Binds

John Fawcett — Hans G. Nageli

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christ-ian love; The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne, We pour our ar-dent pray'rs; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear; And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain; But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee 151

Fay Palmer — Lowell Mason

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint-ing heart,
3. When ends life's tran-sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - iour di - vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire! As Thou hast died for me, O, may my
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis-

guilt a - way, O, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
trust re-move; O, bear me safe a-bove, A ran-somed soul!

Abide With Me 152

Henry F. Lyte — William H. Monk

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres-ence ev-'ry pass-ing hour; What but Thy

deep - ens— Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my

fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help - less, oh, a-bide with me!
all a - round I see; O Thou, who changest not, a-bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, a-bide with me!

153

Lead, Kindly Light

John Henry Newman — John B. Dykes

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The dis-tant scene, one step e-nough for me.
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar-ish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will, Re-mem-ber not past years!
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those angel fa-ces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while.

p *cresc.*

154

Faith of our Fathers

Frederick W. Faber — Henry F. Hemy and J. G. Walton

1. Faith of our fa-thers, liv-ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word!
2. Faith of our fa-thers, we will strive To win all na-tions un-to thee; And thro' the truth that comes from God Mankind shall then in-deed be free.
3. Faith of our fa-thers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life.

REFRAIN

Faith of our fa-thers, ho-ly faith, We will be true to thee till death.

Holy, Holy, Holy 155

Reginald Heber — John B. Dykes

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, mer-ci-ful and might-y, God in three Per-sons, blessed Trin-i-ty.
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! all the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their gold-en crowns a-round the glas-sy sea; Cher-u-bim and Sera-phim fall-ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-er-more shall be.
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! though the dark-ness hide Thee, Though the eye of sin-ful man Thy glo-ry may not see; On-ly Thou art ho-ly; there is none be-side Thee, Per-fect in pow'r in love, and pur-i-ty.
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky and sea; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! mer-ci-ful and might-y, God in three Per-sons, blessed Trin-i-ty.

Come, Thou Almighty King 156

(Italian Hymn)

Charles Wesley — Felice Giardini

1. Come, Thou almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa-ther all-glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come and reign over us, Ancient of days!
2. Come, Thou Incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword, Our pray'r attend! Come, and Thy people bless, And give Thy word suc-cess: Spirit of ho-li-ness, On us de-scend!
3. Come, Ho-ly Comfort-er, Thy sacred witness bear In this glad hour! Thou who al-might-y art, Now rule in ev-'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of pow'r!

157 God Be With You Till We Meet Again

Jeremiah E. Rankin — William G. Tomer

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings secure-ly hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet again, When life's perils thick con-found you,
4. God be with you till we meet again, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Put His arms un-fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!

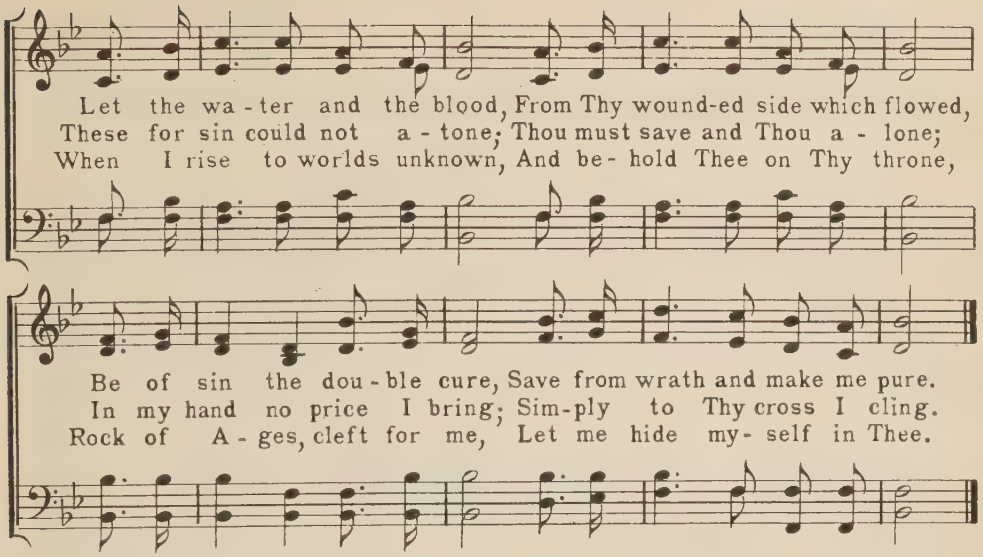
Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet,

Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

158 Rock of Ages

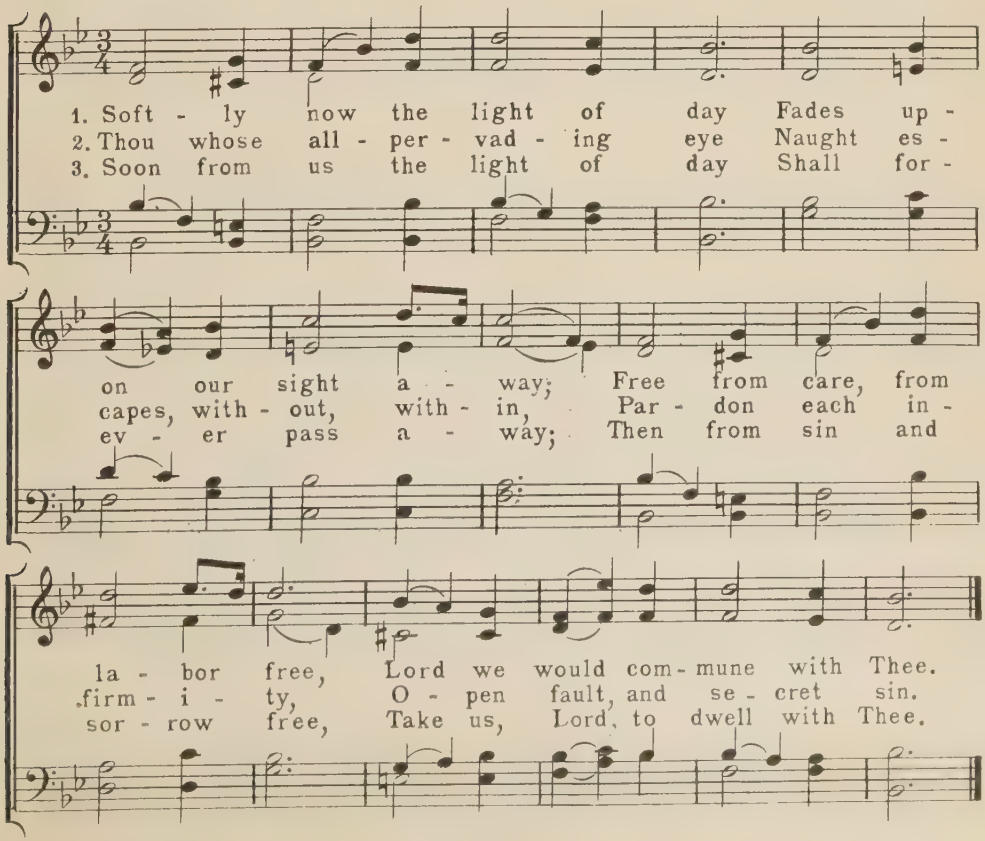
Augustus M. Toplady — Thomas Hastings

1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for-ev-er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,



Softly Now the Light of Day 159

George W. Doane — Louis M. Gottschalk



160 Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing

Elizabeth Codner — William B. Bradbury

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ing Thou art scat-t'ring full and free;
2. Pass me not, O gracious Fa - ther, Sin-ful though my heart may be;
3. Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - ior, Let me love and cling to Thee;
4. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich, so free,

Show'rs, the thirst - y land re-fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me,
Thou might'st leave me, but the rath - er Let Thy mer-cy light on me,
I am long - ing for Thy fa - vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me,
Grace of God, so strong and boundless, Mag - ni - fy them all in me,

E - ven me, E - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
E - ven me, E - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt call - ing, O call me.
E - ven me, E - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

161 Nearer, My God, To Thee

Sarah F. Adams — Lowell Mason

Slowly

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that thou send-est me
4. Or if on joy - ful wing Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Fine

That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck - on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Upward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Near-er to Thee,

D. S.

All Hail the Power

162

E. Perronet

Oliver Holden

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall,
3. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe On this ter-res-trial ball,

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all maj-es-ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all,

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!

(Second Tune)

Miles' Lane. C. M.

William Shrubsole

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal

di-a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all!

163 Blessed Assurance

Fanny J. Crosby — Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp

1. Blessed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a foretaste of glo-ry di-vine!
   Heir of sal-va-tion, purchase of God,
2. Perfect submission, per-fect de-light, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight,
   Angels descending, bring from a-bove
3. Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest,
   Watching and waiting, looking a-bove,

Fine CHORUS

Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry, this is my song,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

D.S. Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

D.S.

Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto-ry, this is my song,

164 Sweet Hour of Prayer

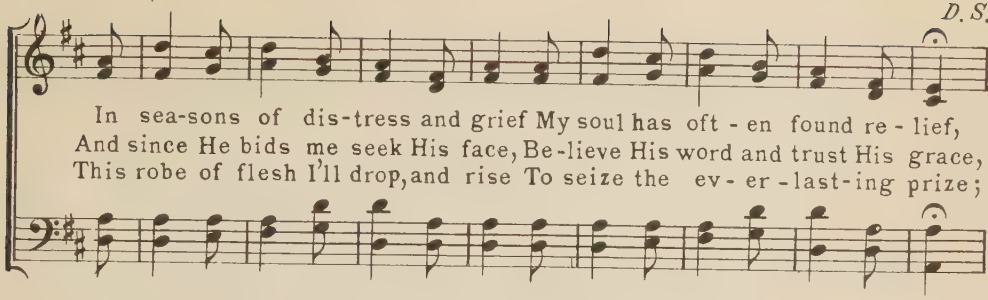
W. W. Walford — W. B. Bradbury

1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe-ti-tion bear,
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I thy con-so-la-tion share;

Fine

And bids me at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wishes known;
To Him whose truth and faithful-ness En-gage the wait-ing souls to bless;
Till from Mount Pis-gah's loft-y height, I view my home and take my flight;

D.S. And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
D.S. I'll cast on Him my ev-'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
D.S. And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r.



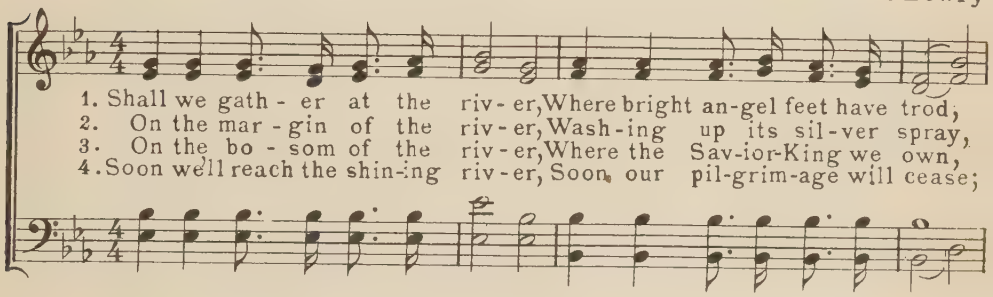
Shall We Gather at the River

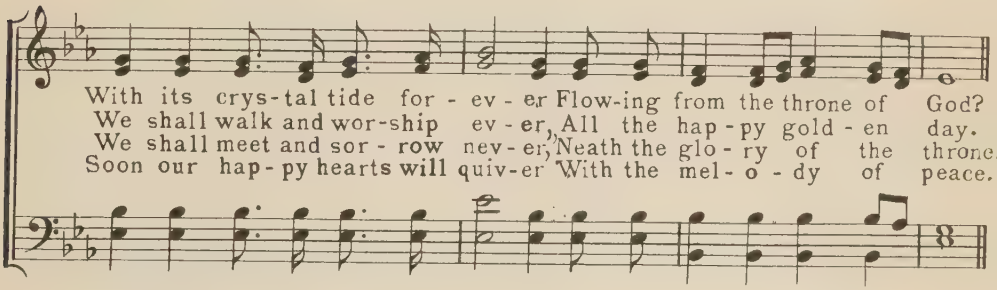
165

R.L.

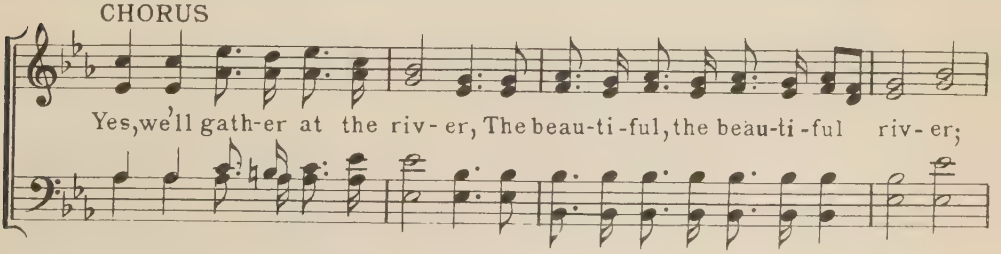
Used by permission

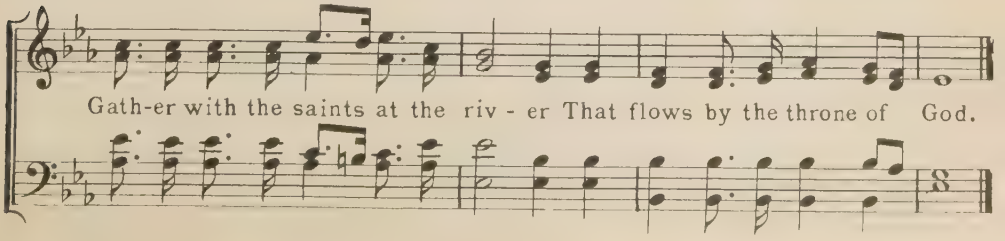
Robert Lowry





CHORUS





GENERAL INDEX

Titles are in SMALL CAPS; first lines in lower case type

A Look, A Touch, A Word.... 11
A Place Called Calvary..... 30
Abide With Me..... 152
Against a Thorn..... 29
Alas! And Did My Savior..... 129
All Hail the Power..... 162
All People that on Earth.... 43
All sin-torn and weary..... 4
Almost Persuaded..... 95
Am I a Soldier of the..... 100
America the Beautiful..... 132
An Every-Morning Prayer.... 48
Are You Making Someone.... 51

Beautiful Garden of Prayer 7
Blessed Assurance..... 163
Blessed Name..... 120
Blest Be the Tie that..... 150
Blossoms and palms in..... 146
Break Thou the Bread..... 105
Brightly beams our..... 116

Changeful may be my lot..... 17
Christ has for sin..... 101
Christ is ready to..... 31
Christ the Lord Is Risen..... 143
Circled By Love..... 65
Close to Thee..... 124
Come ev'ry soul by sin..... 113
Come, Sinner, Come!..... 133
Come, Thou Almighty King 156
Come to the Savior..... 42
Come, we that love the..... 123

Day Is Dying in the West.... 136
Despised and Rejected of..... 16
Do Not Pass Them By..... 54
Do Something for Jesus..... 66
Does Jesus Care?..... 19
Down at the Cross where..... 94

Face to Face..... 61
Faith of Our Fathers..... 154
Fight the Good Fight..... 73
Follow Me..... 92
Forward! 80
Friends may forsake me..... 25

Glory to His Name..... 94
God Be With You Till We.... 157
God has given a wonderful..... 72
God Whispers: "My Child".. 20
God Will Take Care of You 9
Going forth to serve for..... 52

Hallelujah, 'Tis Done!..... 131
Hark! the voice of Jesus..... 92
He Died on His Cross for.... 6
He Included You and Me..... 31
He Knoweth My Frame..... 83
He Leadeth Me..... 134
His Way Is the Best Way.... 56
His Yoke Is Easy..... 86
Hold Your Colors High..... 52
Holy Ghost, with Light..... 128
Holy, Holy, Holy..... 155

I Am Covered by the Blood.. 70
I'm Glad He Died for Me..... 90
I'm Happy In Him..... 53
I am hiding in the secret..... 14
I Am His Child..... 40
I'm Not Afraid..... 13
I'm Trusting Each Moment.. 5
I'm walking with Jesus..... 53
I can hear my Savior..... 126
I Do Believe In Jesus..... 26
I Have a Friend..... 55
I hear the Savior say:..... 108
I know my Lord is leading..... 21
I know that my Lord for..... 56
I Love to Tell the Story..... 64
I Need Jesus..... 49
I Need Thee Every Hour..... 78
I Shall Not Be Moved..... 24
I Will Follow Anywhere.... 35
I'll Live for Him..... 127
I Would Be Like Jesus..... 76
I Would Be True..... 118
I would not ask for..... 67
If the clouds are dark..... 8
In the awful sea of sin..... 48
In the Garden..... 36
In the light of God's..... 2
Is the burden too heavy..... 57
It matters not whate'er..... 55

Jesus Is All Things to Me.... 22
Jesus Is Leading Me On..... 58
Jesus Is True..... 17
Jesus, keep me near..... 137
Jesus, Lover of My Soul..... 91
Jesus Loves Me..... 84
Jesus Paid It All (New)..... 62
Jesus Paid It All (Old)..... 108
Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me..... 38
Jesus, the Savior Is..... 25
Jesus Will Share Your..... 57
Joy to the World..... 142
Just as I Am..... 110

Keep on Singing..... 18
Keep Your Faith in the..... 33

Lead, Kindly Light..... 153
Leave a trail of sunshine..... 54
Let the Lower Lights be..... 116
Life Is a Friendly Road..... 32
Light From Above..... 72
List to the Voice..... 98
Living for Jesus..... 39
Long ago in old Judea..... 41
Lord God, my soul and..... 44
Lord, I Hear of Showers..... 160
Love Lifted Me..... 15
Love Lights the Way..... 2
Love sent my Savior to..... 59

Majestic Sweetness Sits..... 112
Make Thy Will Mine..... 46
Man of Galilee, The..... 41
"Man of Sorrows," What a.. 87
May Jesus Christ Be..... 103
Must Jesus Bear the Cross.. 115
My Country, 'Tis of Thee.... 109
My Faith Looks Up to Thee 151
My Father watches o'er me.... 40
My hand in my Lord's hand.... 5
My Hope Is Built..... 45
My Jesus, I Love Thee..... 130
My life, my love, I give..... 127
My Savior—Is He Yours?..... 71
My Shepherd Is the Lord.... 121

Nailed to the Cross..... 68
Near the Cross..... 137
Nearer, My God to Thee..... 161
No Storms Can Reach Me.... 14
Now the Day Is Over..... 148

O beautiful for spacious..... 132
O bless our God, ye..... 1
O Come, All Ye Faithful.... 140
O Happy Day..... 125
O land of rest, for thee..... 138
O, Worship the King..... 149
Oh, for a thousand..... 120
Oh soul, tossed on the..... 20
On the Calvary Road..... 3
One More Day's Work for.... 60
Only Trust Him..... 113
Onward, Christian Soldiers.. 147
Our King Immanuel..... 74
O'er life's billows flying..... 37
Pass Me Not..... 117
Pentecostal Power..... 23
Praise God From Whom..... 43

Rescue the Perishing..... 145
Revive Us Again..... 99
Riches far greater than..... 28
Rock of Ages..... 158
Roll, Billows, Roll..... 37

Safe in the Arms of Jesus.... 63
Saved, Saved..... 27
Savior, Lead Me, Lest I..... 81
Savior, Like a Shepherd..... 77
Savior, More than Life..... 75
See! the Ruler of nations..... 74
Shall We Gather at the..... 165
Should the Home-Call Come 96
Silent Night..... 139
Sing, Every Voice..... 47
Skies may be cheerless..... 13
Skies Will Soon be Blue..... 8
Softly and Tenderly..... 104
Softly Now the Light..... 159
Somebody Knows, 'Tis..... 102
Sometimes in my fancy..... 6
Spelling Out His Love..... 21
Stand Up for Jesus..... 135
Stand Up for the Christ of 69
Study to Show Thyself..... 119
Sweet Hour of Prayer..... 164
Sweetly Resting..... 85

Take the Name of Jesus..... 79
Tell me, will you love..... 97
The Lord is my Shepherd..... 86
The Lord Raised Me..... 48
The Old Rugged Cross..... 12
The Palms 146
The Savior is leading..... 35
The Savior looks down..... 16
The Sword of the Lord and 50
Then Go Forth for Jesus..... 34
Then Shall My Heart Keep 67
There are mansions in..... 96
There are, oh so many..... 26
There Is a Name I Love..... 82
There's a Wideness..... 141
There is none other so..... 22
Thou Hast Died For Me..... 89
Thou, my everlasting..... 124
Though billows of trouble..... 65
Thy will, O Christ..... 46
'Tis the promise of God..... 131
Toiling along over life's..... 10
Trials may throng ev'ry..... 58

We're Marching to Zion..... 123
We'll Work Till Jesus..... 138
What a Friend..... 106
What a Wonderful Savior!.. 101
What a Wonderful Savior Is 28
When I Survey the..... 93
When Jesus Came In..... 4
When morning gilds the..... 103
When the days are dreary..... 18
Where Cross the Crowded.... 144
Where He Leads Me..... 126
While Jesus whispers..... 133
While we pray, and while..... 111
Whisper a Prayer..... 10
Why Do You Wait?..... 114
Why Not Now?..... 111
Why Should He Love Me So? 59
Will You Love My Savior?.. 97
Wonderful Words of Life.... 83
Work, for the Night..... 107

Yield Not to Temptation..... 122

29
30
47
71
98
8
32